

MEXICO DIRECTORY.

HENRY C. RIDER,
Publisher DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. Job
work of all kinds, executed on short
notice with neatness and dispatch.

WM. H. HUNTER,
Manufacturer of Gents' Boots and
Shoes, and all kinds of custom work.
Next door east of the Journal Office,
Main Street, Mexico, N. Y.

STONE, ROBINSON & CO.,
Main St., Manufacturers of Clothing
to Order, and Dealers in Dry Goods,
Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps,
Boots & Shoes, Oil Cloths, etc. 34

E. L. HUNTINGTON,
Dealer in Drugs, Paints, Oils & Var-
nish, Books, Stationery, Clocks, Watch-
es, Jewelry, Silver and Plated-ware.
Main street. 34

BARKER BROS.,
Dealers in Fresh and Salt Meat, also
Manufacturers of and dealers in Pat-
ent Water Drawers and pumps for
wells and cisterns.

WM. H. HALL,
Barber and Hair Dresser. Particular
attention paid to Shampooing, and
the cutting of ladies' and children's
hair. Shop on Main street. 34

S. PARKHURST,
Keeps the largest and best assortment
of Boots, Shoes and Rubber goods.
Satisfaction given as to quality and
price. Opposite Post-office.

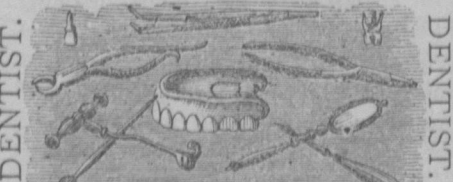
GEO. P. JOHNSON, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office over Golt & Castle's. Orders
left on SLATE will receive prompt at-
tention. Sleeps in office. 36

C. W. RADWAY, M. D.,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND
SURGEON.
Office over Norton's store, Main St.,
Mexico. Office hours 9 to 10
A. M., and 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 P. M. All
calls will receive prompt attention.

G. A. PENFIELD,
MANUFACTURER OF
Outfitters, Sleighs, &c., and first-class
Covered or Open Brewster Buggies, or
Road Wagons. Repairing done on
the shortest notice. 48

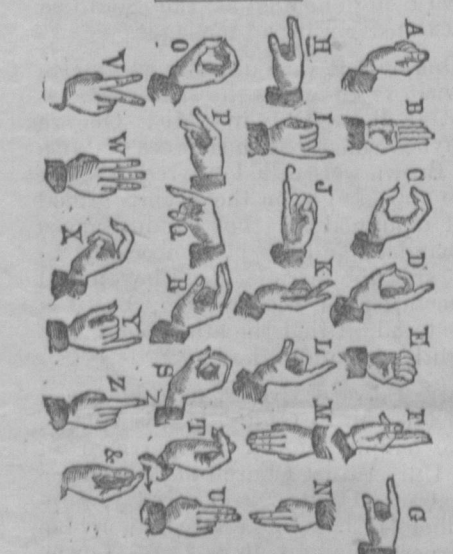
B. S. STONE & CO.,
DEALERS IN
General Hardware, Stoves, Tin, Cop-
per and sheet-iron ware. Agents for
Oliver's Patent Chilled and Lawrence
& Chapin's Diamond Iron Plows.
Main street, Mexico, N. Y. 7y1

H. H. DOBSON,



Nitrous oxide or laughing gas, for ex-
tracting teeth without pain, always on
hand. All work warranted at the low-
est living prices. Office over H. C.
Peck's store, Mexico, N. Y. 34

MANUAL ALPHABET AND CALL-
ING CARDS COMBINED!



We are printing Manual Alphabet
Visting or Calling Cards, of the best
quality, cheaper than any publishing
office in America. Your name neatly
printed on the reverse side, in stylish
type, and the cards sent by mail, post-
paid, on receipt of price, to any part
of the United States and Canada.

PRICE LIST:
25 Cards, with name, 25 cents.
50 " " " 50
100 " " " \$1.00

SUBSCRIBE for the DEAF-MUTES' JOUR-
NAL—only \$1.50 a year.

ENVELOPES CHEAP!
A good envelope with return request
PRINTED
in corner for
\$2 50 PER THOUSAND
—at the—
JOURNAL OFFICE.

The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME VIII.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1879.

NUMBER 40.

POETRY.

DEAD AUGUST.

BY BENJ. F. TAYLOR.

I
Died last night at twelve o'clock
The richest month of all the year,
Her bolted grain in sheaf and shock,
Like gold encampments far and near.
The rose tree mourns in spider's crepe,
At half-mast stands the hollyhock,
The rook that five-leaf d'ives draps
Has dared to rob some prince of Tyre
And wear his robe of purple fire.

II.
The lively loon's rattling watch
Is always busy running down,
The cricket sings its breathless catch,
And sunflowers lift the yellow crown,
As if a fairy graveyard lent
Its slender bones to dance a match,
Cicada's knees and elbows bent,
In furrows whirled, a crazy set,
To click of Moorish castanet.

III.
Unto this August Time has told
Down thirty perfect days in rhyme,
Unmilled hours a minute old,
A minute from celestial elime,
With two full moons to shine the while,
Twelve hours were silver, twelve were gold;
Five Sabbath mornings' peaceful smile
To light the radiant weeks along,
With flush of leaf and flights of song.

IV.
Oh, Queen of Months, a splendid dower
Was thine, and yet thou could'st not wait
For all this wealth one little hour,
But met inevitable fate!
Broad leaves have had all summer long
A precious time beside my gate;
One after each floral throng
Had perished, but those leaves still kept
Their secret as if something slept.

V.
A hand has put those leaves aside,
Lo, August Lilies light the day!
So fair, as if some angel died
And took this monumental way:
So pure, as if some singer sweet
Had touched it with her lips and sighed,
Because these chalice leaves so fleet,
These dear Day Lilies, only last
While each swift day is going past,
And yet, why not? Why tarry here
"Till dark and clear November comes
To play the Dead March on its drums
Of sleep, and freeze the falling tear."
—Ulrica Herold.
Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 1, 1879.

STORE TELLER.

THE BACHELOR'S WILL.

The sun of an August day was send-
ing its golden shafts through the in-
terlacing foliage overshadowing a lim-
pid trout stream.

A young man was kneeling beside it,
pole in hand ostensibly fishing, but
the speckled denizens of the brook had
but little cause for alarm. The cool
brin and steady hand, so dangerous
to their peace under ordinary cir-
cumstances, were not really putting forth
any efforts against them.

It was a handsome young face turn-
ed in such evident eagerness toward
the faintly defined foot path leading
through the woods of the sylvan spot.
The features were almost too regular
for masculine ideas of beauty; but
the firm way the red lips were set to-
gether, and the massive chin redeemed
them from weakness.

He started to his feet as the crack-
ling of dried leaves and twigs betrayed
an advancing footstep. Another mo-
ment and a breathless young creature
was beside him, panting from her rapid
approach.

"I began to think you were not com-
ing, Dot, and that my holiday was to
prove a failure."

"It was by the merest accident that
I got away. Father hardly trusts me
out of his sight. But he was called off
on unexpected business, and I've run
every step. But, Phil, I can't promise
to come again. I feel so guilty all the
time—I can't do it, unless things
change."

"Dot," began Phil, reproachfully.
"I know it's hard," continued the
girl, "but I am as much the sufferer
by it as you. Though, Phil, with a
sudden intensity in her voice, "one
thing I can do. I solemnly promise
never to marry any one but him I love,
and that is—you know who."

"That is poor comfort, Dot. To
know that the girl you would shed
your heart's blood for can not even
give you a kind word now and then to
keep up your spirits! I shall half the
time think you are forgetting me, and
making up your mind to marry the
man your father is so taken with."

"You are very different from the
idea I have of you if you give way to
any such feeling. Why, Phil, all the
people in the world could not make
me believe you false if you had prom-
ised to be true. But I must go. I
just came to tell you—no matter what
happens—that force could not drag me
into a marriage with Oram Dinsmore,
and to say 'good by' until we can meet
as we used to, with the full consent of
father."

"That will never be," was the gloomy
answer. "It is 'good by' forever I'm
sure. I wish that old cousin of yours
had left his money to some one else.
It has destroyed our happiness. Your
father seemed to like me until that will

make you an heiress and Oram Dins-
more began coming to the house.
Much as he might have been taken
with your looks, he'd never bothered
his head about you unless there had
been a prospect of adding to his pos-
sessions. I know him of old, and he's
as tight as the bark of a tree."

"Really, Phillip, you are complimen-
tary. So money is the sum of my at-
traction, is it?"
But there was no vexation in the
eyes she turned upon his troubled face.
Her's was a true, truthful nature, and
she understood her lover's meaning,
though she tried to speak lightly and
playfully, to prevent a painful parting
scene. Tears were near her eyes but
she forced them back. She must be
strong for both. She held out her hand.

"Good by, Phillip. Don't be dis-
couraged; all will come out right yet."

Phil took the little hand in his
brown palm and gazed longingly into
the sweet young face. Then he said:
"Won't you give me one parting
kiss, Dot?"

"Yes, Phillip, kiss me here," touch-
ing a slender finger to one of her soft
cheeks, "and from this time that place
shall be sacred from the touch of other
lips until we meet again."

Phil kissed the cheek which flashed
redly at the touch of his lips. Dot
was chary of permitting caresses, and
though they had been fond of one an-
other from their boy and girl days,
Phil had never presumed to kiss her,
unless when playing a game of forfeits
in some merry, gatherings which are
sometimes given in country neighbor-
hoods for the double purpose of draw-
ing the young people together and of
helping the farmers to husk their corn,
or get the rosy produce of the orchards
into festoons of neatly pared and quar-
tered apples to dry, on the principle
that many hands and nimble fingers
make light and pleasant work.

The next moment he was following
the lithe figure with sad eyes until it
had disappeared under the overhang-
ing branches. He lacked Dot's faith
in the kindness of the future. He
could only anticipate a long separation,
and perhaps estrangement; and it was
with a heavy heart that he gathered up
his fishing tackle and started for home.
A distant relative of the Ingrahams
had lately died, and had willed his
property to his cousin, Dorothy In-
graham. During his life-time he had
not shown that he was aware of his
little Dot, and it was a great surprise
to her when the old gentleman's solic-
itor came from New York, with the in-
telligence that he had made her his
heiress. At first it was a great pleas-
ure to the girl, and she built many
pretty "castles in the air" about the
way she would use her wealth, until a
change came over the scene.

Mr. Ingraham, who had heretofore
seemed well pleased to have his daugh-
ter in Philip Brown's company, began
to entertain Mr. Dinsmore, son of the
president of the village bank, who
began to drop in of an evening with the
evident intention of seeing Dot, al-
though he asked for her father. Poor
Philip began to be treated coldly, and
at last was forbidden the house.

Had Dot's mother been living things
would have been different, for her
sterling good sense would have carried
the day against her husband's sudden
inflation of feeling caused by their
good fortune. But since his wife's
death, Mr. Ingraham had no one to in-
fluence him, for he considered Dot a
more child, to be petted and governed
as though she was five years of age,
instead of a well grown girl of eight-
een, of more than ordinary capacity
and good sense.

Affairs went on in this way for sev-
eral months. Mr. Dinsmore's calls
grew more frequent, and a strong pres-
sure was brought to bear upon Dot to
make her listen to his suit, which was
now openly declared. She had now
tried to discourage him by treating
him with marked coldness and indif-
ference; but he would not take a re-
pulse and her life was growing to be
an unhappy one, her father's conversa-
tion being principally upon the per-
fections of her suitor, whom, at heart,
she cordially detested, though doing
her best to treat him with courtesy.

Phil knew of his constant visits,
and heard of an engagement. He
grew gloomy and morose, and when
he chanced to meet Dot would pass her
in a way which made her poor little
heart ache.

So things went on from bad to
worse, until Dot would have been glad
if her inheritance had been sunk in
the sea. At last another actor ap-
peared—a young girl, who created
quite a sensation in the quiet village.
She was from a city in the far West,
and was very pretty, and knew just
what colors to choose for her toilet to
set off the tints of her glowing brun-
ette complexion.

Dot's heart felt like lead in her
bosom, when one day she met the
stranger walking jauntily by Philip's
side. She was shortly afterwards in-
troduced to her, and for a few moments
a hateful spirit suggested that she
should make herself disagreeable; but
she resolutely put the temptation away

from her and appeared her own natural,
lovable self. She soon ceased to won-
der at Philip's evident pleasure in Miss
Belmont's society. She was so frank
and cheerful, and sparkling in her con-
versation, that she was won from her
prejudices, and they grew to be friends.

It was not long before Kate Bel-
mont knew the true state of Dot's
feelings towards Oram Dinsmore,
though Philip's name was as a sealed
book between them. Dot loved him
as dearly as ever, and the very inten-
sity of her feelings for him made her
strangely shy of mentioning him to her
dearest friends.

It was a great surprise when Kate
said to her one day, half jestingly:
"How strange that you don't like
Mr. Dinsmore better? I have taken
a great fancy to him; but have stud-
iously avoided being even pleasant to
him, for rumor gave him to you; and
thinking him your special property, I
don't want to 'play with edged tools.'
But if you don't love him I shall adopt
different tactics, for I think him per-
fectly splendid!"

"What is meant to one is poison to
another. How true those old adages
are. I don't think he cares for me.
He never looked at me before I became
rich. I wish old Jared Ingraham had
left his money to some one else!"

"Jared Ingraham," said Kate mus-
tily. "Where have I heard that
name? Oh, I know. I have the dearest
old friend out West, and it's her
love story which that name has brought
to my mind. Something happened to
separate them when they were both
very young, and she left all her friends
and settled in the West. But she al-
ways remained single, and to this day
is true to the memory of her old love.
Bye the bye, her name is most the
same as yours, only it's Dorothy In-
graham instead of Dot."

"Why," said Dot, "my name is Dor-
othy. They call me Dot for short."
"I wonder if you and Miss In-
graham are related to each other? I am
quite sure that Jared Ingraham was
her lover's name. If it was the same
person doesn't it seem strange that he
should have left his money to a young
child like you, begging your ladyship's
pardon, instead of his faithful old
love?"

Dot's face was a study as Kate rat-
tled on. It fairly shone.
"Kate," said she, "I see it all! I
am an interloper. Isn't it nice? The
will said, 'I give and bequeath to my
dear cousin Dorothy Ingraham—that's
all I can remember verbatim, but that's
enough. All the law terms in the world
wouldn't make it any plainer to me.
We all thought it strange that he
should have left it to me when he had
never paid me the slightest attention
when he was alive; but the lawyer said
that to his knowledge there was no
other person of that name, so I must
be the one. Give me your friend's ad-
dress, and I'll soon get to the bottom
of the matter."

"I'll give it to you, of course, but
first promise me not to say anything
about it till you are sure."
"I will keep silent until you give me
permission to speak," said Dot.
She wrote at once to the old lady,
and in due time received a reply which
confirmed her suspicions. So she im-
mediately began to put things in train
so Miss Ingraham should receive her
rights.

A month had hardly gone by when,
much to Dot's amusement, Mr. Dins-
more called and requested a private
interview with her. She had noticed his
growing fondness for Miss Bel-
mont's society, and half suspected the
denouement.

As she went into the room he rose
to meet her, and for the first time Dot
felt an emotion of sincere liking and
respect enter her heart for him. Under
the influence of genuine feeling he
seemed a different person to the plas-
tic polished man of the world who
had tried to palm off the semblance of
love upon her during his unsatisfac-
tory courtship.

"Miss Ingraham," he said, flushing as
he spoke, "I have come to make a con-
fession, and ask your forgiveness. Not
for withdrawing my suit, for I know
you have never even liked, much less
loved, the unworthy man who stands
before you; but for persecuting you
with my unwelcome attentions. Under
the light which a genuine passion has
shed upon my actions I see how com-
temptible they have been, and I wish
to apologize to you, and make my piece
before I dare to speak to the young
lady I love of my desire to win her for
my wife. Will you forgive me?"

Dot held out her hand. "With all
my heart, Mr. Dinsmore, and I shall
always respect you for the frank, man-
ly part you have acted for the last. You
have my best wishes for your success."

Mr. Ingraham was at first very an-
gry at Oram Dinsmore's defection, but
when Dot said, decidedly, "I would not
have married him if I had remained
single all my life," he determined to
give up trying to direct the course of
true love, making a virtue of necessity,
yet thinking himself all the while a
model father.

Dot was willing that her father
should please himself with this delu-

sion so long as he withdrew his opposi-
tion to Philip's coming to the house.

When a few months after the real
heiress, Miss Dorothy Ingraham, ap-
peared on the scene, uncharitable per-
sons said that Mr. Dinsmore had
known of the mistake.

But Kate Belmont, his betrothed
wife, has the pleasant consciousness
that she had won his heretofore mer-
cenary heart while he thought Dot the
true heiress, and that he valued one
glance of her bright eyes more than
he did the whole of Dot's supposed
thousands.

The real testatrix was very much tak-
en with her young namesake, and
would not take more than half the
property. The mistake about her leg-
acy has been the means of drawing
her into the society of young relatives
of whose existence she would other-
wise have been ignorant. It has proved
very pleasant to her in her old age to
have such a treasure trove of warm af-
fection bestowed upon her, for young
Dorothy loves her aged cousin very
dearly, and is never better pleased
than when entertaining her in her
pretty home, for she is now Mrs. Phil-
ip Belram, and the happiest little mat-
ron under the sun.

NOTES FROM PROF. JOB TURNER.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., Sept 20, 1879.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—You do not
know exactly what a busy week I have
had since my last was dated at New-
buryport, Mass.

On Friday morning, September 12th,
after a very pleasant visit of two days,
I left Newburyport, the home of Pro-
fessor Atwood, and my flying journey
lay through Boston and Providence
to New York, which city I reached
early the next morning in company
with Mr. John Taylor, of Lawrence,
Mass., and Mr. Robert D. Living-
stone, of Boston, both deaf-mutes.
Mr. Taylor told me on board the
Stonington boat that he had not met
his relatives in New York for about
thirty years. At the time of our arrival
it was a very lovely morning.

Leaving the boat, I went to my way
to the rectory of St. Ann's Church for
Deaf-Mutes, where I met with a kind
reception from Mrs. Dr. Gallaudet
during his absence in Boston.

The next thing which I did was to
call on Messrs. Fitzgerald and Wits-
chief, both of whom told me that they
had just returned to their duties, af-
ter their two or three weeks' vacation,
with their health much refreshed and
invigorated, which I could plainly no-
tice.

On Sunday afternoon, September
14th, the advertised appointment for
that day was happily fulfilled at St.
Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, though
the meeting was not so largely attend-
ed as it would have been if the weath-
er had not been cloudy with a mix-
ture of fine rain and wind. Among
the silent listeners was Mr. John Car-
lin, the celebrated deaf-mute artist
and writer, who is the oldest living
graduate of the deaf and dumb insti-
tution at Philadelphia. James Mur-
tagh, for many years deceased, was
the first pupil and Mr. Carlin the next.

After service Mr. and Mrs. Carlin,
Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Fitzgerald, and
the writer took tea and passed a pleas-
ant evening with Mr. and Mrs. James
Lewis.

At Mr. Carlin's request Mr. Lewis
closed our evening visit with a few
religious remarks and a short prayer,
which gave us great satisfaction. Then
we bade each other good bye, and went
home.

Mr. Carlin has made himself cele-
brated by his writings, orations, and
paintings. While he was in Paris,
many years ago, he sent many com-
munications to one of the leading pa-
pers in Philadelphia. Mr. Weld, then
Principal of the American Asylum,
one day came across one of his letters,
showed it to Mr. Clero, and told him
that he felt proud of him as one of his
pupils. Look at his eloquent oration
delivered at the laying of the corner-
stone of the National Deaf-Mute Col-
lege at Washington. I might say
more about him, but I would rather
have him supply you with many good
remembrances of what he has seen and
heard, for he holds a ready pen.
Such deaf-mutes would do well to
write their short autobiographies for
your paper if they were worth publish-
ing.

Mr. James Lewis attends to his
duties as city missionary to deaf-mutes.
He attended school at Exeter, Eng-
land, eight years ago. He holds ser-
vices under the direction of the Rev.
Dr. Gallaudet.

On Monday morning, September
15th, my steps were turned to the
New York Deaf and Dumb Institution,
where I received a kind welcome from
Dr. J. L. Peet, the principal; but he
was so much engaged that I could not
see much of him. He had to go to
Tarrytown with one of the directors,
the juvenile department of the insti-
tution having been removed thither.
I am told that it is intended not to
accommodate more than sixty deaf-
mute children this term.

One of the elevated railroads will
be completed to High Bridge, near
the institution, in November. When
it is done, it will take half an hour to
go from the city to the institution. I
had the inexpressible pleasure of
traveling over the elevated railroad,
which made me feel as if I was flying
through the air like a bird.

My short stay at the institution was
very pleasant. Professor Jenkins in-
vited me to take a lunch with him and
his semi-mute wife. I was pleased
with their charming home. Mrs.
Jenkins is a highly accomplished lady,
and can talk well. After lunch, she
showed me an old musket which Mr.
Jenkins' great grandfather used dur-
ing the Revolutionary War, and which
his grandfather handled during the
war of 1812. She called it 120 years
old.

I may properly relate a fact about
Professor Henry D. Reeves' wife. She
is the celebrated Dr. Benjamin Frank-
lin's great great granddaughter. Do
not let it be forgotten that Professor
Thomas J. Trist, of the deaf-mute
school at Philadelphia, is a grandson
of President Thomas Jefferson. I
know several deaf-mutes to be and to
have been the children of great public
men.

I only dropped in to see Mr. Edwin
A. Hodgson, who publishes the *Edu-
cator*. During my sign talks, he hand-
ed me the *Goodson Gazette* of Sep-
tember 13th, published at the Virginia
Institution, by which I was greatly
shocked to learn of the death of Cap-
tain McCoy, the principal of that insti-
tution.

On Monday night I passed a delight-
ful evening with Mr. and Mrs. Fitz-
gerald and Mr. Jacques Loew, the
Austrian deaf-mute gentleman. Mr.
Loew showed me a good many beauti-
ful works of his own production, which
no deaf-mute could have done. I ad-
mired them very much.

On Tuesday morning, September
16th, I found my way to the Insti-
tution for the Improved Instruction of
Deaf-Mutes at No. 1,511 Broadway,
and Mr. Greenberger, the principal,
kindly showed me through the build-
ings, and wanted me to stay with him
longer, but my time was so much tak-
en up that I had to ask him to excuse
me. He showed me his classes, and
requested me to ask one of his most
advanced classes some questions in
history. I wrote "Who invaded Eng-
land" on a piece of paper, which I
handed to him. Then he read it to
the class, orally, without using his
fingers. One of his female pupils
stood up and made an oral answer.
Then he directed her to write it down
on a black-board, and the sentence
was "Julius Caesar invaded England
from Italy." Another got up and spoke
as follows: "Julius Caesar invaded
England with his army from Rome." The
two pupils did not use their fingers
at all. He said he would have been
glad to show me more if I had
not been pressed for time. He fol-
lows the German system, a little dif-
ferent from Bell's. He showed me a
little deaf-mute pupil who had just
arrived from San Antonio, Tex. He
has six teachers and 117 pupils. I had
to talk with him by writing, as he does
not use our manual alphabet at all.

On Tuesday evening I found my-
self in Bridgeport, in accordance with
my appointment. The appointment
was met at Christ Church. There
was a good speaking audience, with
eleven deaf-mutes in it, whose names
were as follows: Robert D. Beers, Mr.
Marshall, Mr. Mayer, Mr. Ford, Mrs.
Kate Johnson, Mr. Martin, Mr. Man-
ger, Mrs. C. Stork Newell, of New York,
and a few others. After service I called
on old Mrs. Johnson, who had been
confined to her room about a year by
the dislocation of one of her hips,
caused by a fall. She was under the
instruction of Dr. Thomas H. Gallau-
det, and graduated in 1828. I shall
not soon forget the happy service
which I conducted at the church.

On Wednesday morning, Septem-
ber 17th, I honored Mrs. Olive A.
Beers, Mrs. Sarah Marshall, and Mrs.
C. S. Newell with short calls. Mrs.
Newell informed me that Mrs. Haight's
father died of apoplexy in Alabama.
She said that she and her husband had
been to see General Stark's only sur-
viving daughter.

On Wednesday night I could not do
anything in New Haven on account
of the minister having gone to Hart-
ford to witness the battle flag celebra-
tion. Twelve deaf-mutes were disap-
pointed at my not conducting a ser-
vice for their benefit. It was not my
fault, but I hope to do better next
time. I could not find any deaf-mutes
in New Haven because I was a stran-
ger. Several of the twelve mutants came
from a distance. Mrs. Sophia Steere,
nee Miss Foster, went to New Haven,
in spite of her great weakness, not only
to hear the word of God preached,
but also to see me, because she had
not seen me for 36 years. The names
of the mutants who were disappointed
at my failure were Mr. and Mrs. Leek,
Mr. and Mrs. Averill, Mr. and Mrs.
Steere, Miss Stoffel, Miss Axt, Thomas
Kane, John McCue, Lewis Riger, and
Mrs. Beecher.

On Wednesday night I went to
Branford, Conn., for the night to see
Mr. and Mrs. Averill, but their daugh-
ters told me that they had gone to New
Haven to hear the missionary. Their
daughters made themselves pleasant
by talking by signs.

On Thursday morning, September
18th, I called on Mr. Leek, and ex-
plained the reason why I failed.

Soon after I took the cars for Meri-
den to call on the deaf-mute residents.
The first deaf-mute that I met was Mr.
Charles H. Steere, a very skillful stone-
carver, and he kindly introduced the
writer to his deaf-mute friends, namely,
Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Hough, Mrs.
Julia Griswold, Mrs. Julia Averill, and
Mr. R. G. N. Tyler.

After a sojourn of a few hours I
proceeded to Hartford, which city I
reached about five o'clock. I became
the guest of the asylum.

On Thursday night I met Mr.
George E. Fischer, known as "Ram-
bler," who had brought a new pupil to
the asylum and whom he adopted as a
daughter not long ago.

On Friday morning, September 19th,
I called on the Rev. W. W. Turner,
and had a very pleasant conversation
with him. He looked as cheerful as
ever. May God spare him to us many
long years. I also called on old Mrs.
Clero, and was surprised to find her
looking a little better than she did last
year. She could walk about the room.
I had pleasant talks with her, and she
looked cheerful. She is 87 years old.
I expect to call and see her again in
October on my way south. I was
three years and a half under the in-
struction of the late Laurent Clero,
through whose influence I got the ap-
pointment of teacher in the Virginia
Institution, which was about to be
opened.

Mr. J. T. Tillinghast was on a visit
to Hartford while I was there.

I left Hartford for this place on
Friday afternoon, and was here in one
hour. I called on Mr. and Mrs. Aus-
tin F. Paige, and he said that he had
been a book-binder for 44 years. I
next called on Mr. and Mrs. Ingr

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, OCT. 2, 1879.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One copy, one year, \$1.50. If not paid within six months, 2.00. These prices are invariable. Remit by post-office money order, or by registered letter. 62 Terms, cash in advance.

CONTRIBUTIONS. All communications must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in communications.

Contributions, Subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.

Rates of advertising made known upon application.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

The National Convention.

We publish several letters this week giving correspondents' opinions on some special points in regard to the proposed national deaf-mute convention, to which we lack space to reply in this edition. Nothing serious preventing, we propose in next week's issue of the JOURNAL to suggest to our readers our own opinion in regard to the subject under consideration. In the meantime we await the receipt of other correspondence relating to the convention.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Mr. JACQUES LOEW, a very prominent deaf-mute Hebrew of New York city, has joined the Manhattan Literary Association.

Rev. John Chamberlain, assistant rector of St. Ann's Church, New York, held services for deaf-mutes at St. Johnsbury, Vt., on the 21st ult.

CHARLES CHAVEN and Wells P. Hatch, of North Cohasset, N. Y., recently visited Henry Fessenden, of Naples, N. Y., and had a rich feast on grapes.

We are indebted to some unknown friend for copies of the *Northwestern Iowa Land Journal* containing a section map of the northwestern portion of the State.

The Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes in New York city opened on the first Wednesday of September with 117 pupils. About 75 applicants were refused admission.

On the 10th of September Mr. M. Hoyman, one of the most popular mutes of New York city, reached home from Boston, Mass., where he had a pleasant visit among the mutes for two or three days.

A writer says: "New York subscribers to the *Leader* are getting much disgusted with that obscene paper, and they have decided not to uphold it any longer after their subscriptions have expired."

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Grimm, of Detroit, has been admitted to the institution at Flint. For two or three years he has followed the occupation of newshy, selling the *Evening News*, and succeeding remarkably well.

The landlord of the Madison House, Toledo, cautioned the members of Mr. Tony Pastor's troupe to preserve the utmost decorum in the dining-room. The regular boarders thought that a deaf and dumb college had "struck" the house.

One Cahill, a graduate of the New York Institution, who has figured in the police courts of Detroit, and served a term in the workhouse, is reported to have drowned himself in Detroit River a few days ago. He was a boiler-maker by trade.

We are in receipt of grape-box labels, of various designs, which are very fine in appearance. The printing was done by Mr. Henry Fessenden, of Naples, N. Y., who does a large amount of that kind of work for grape growers in the grape region of Western New York, and is very handsomely executed.

On the 17th and 18th ults. George P. Cutler, of Sutton Vt., and Frank Bigelow, of St. Johnsbury, Vt., attended a county fair at the latter place. From St. Johnsbury Mr. Cutler went to spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. James S. Meacham at Guildhall, Vt.

J. H. BARNES, one of our schoolmates at the New York Institution, once a mail agent on a railroad in this State, at one time a teacher in the Louisiana Institution, and now a resident of Baton Rouge, La., recently visited his aged mother at Canton, N. Y., and has returned home.

THE 30,000 deaf-mutes in the United States have for their accommodation fifty places of worship, where services are conducted in the sign-language. They owe this blessing to the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, of which Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, of New York city, is manager.

EDWARD C. OULD, of Thomaston, Conn., says: "I don't know when my subscription for your paper will expire, but I think that it may expire this month. As your paper is good, and I like it very much, I will send enclosed \$1.50 for it another year. That it is in the road to prosperity is my earnest wish."

Rev. A. W. MANN attended the consecration services at St. Paul's Church, Detroit, on Wednesday, September 17th, when the Rev. R. S. Harris, D. D., LL. D., was consecrated to the Episcopate of Michigan. Bishop Harris was for four years rector of St. James' Church, Chicago, where Rev. Mr. Mann has held services. From Detroit Mr. Mann went to Flint, thence to Jackson and Detroit, holding services at each place.

THE hearty thanks of our family and others who sampled them are due Mr. Henry Fessenden, of Naples, N. Y., for a 20-pound box of delicious grapes, consisting of the following varieties: Iona, Isabella, Salom, Catawba, Diana, Delaware, and Rebecca. Mr. Fessenden informs us that the Salom, Delaware, and Rebecca are very dear, bringing from 12 to 15 cents a pound.

MISS FRANCES WRIGHT, for four years a very capable teacher in the Michigan Institution, has gone to the Pacific coast, partly on account of ill-health, but more especially to occupy a position as teacher in the California Institution at a much larger salary than she had in Michigan.

The *Mirror* office is well stocked with pupils' addresses.

Match games of base-ball prevail at the West Virginia Institution.

IMPORTANT improvements have been made at the Michigan Institution during vacation.

WIND, lightning, and borers have made havoc with shade trees at the Michigan Institution.

SEVERAL pupils who did not go to school last year have re-entered the Michigan Institution.

MISS ELBERTINE M. BOLT is a compositor on the *Huron County News*, published by W. P. Clark.

The *Tablet*, of the West Virginia Institution, has again made its appearance, after its summer vacation.

BETWEEN fifty and sixty volumes have lately been added to the library of the West Virginia Institution.

We learn that Miss Frances MacIntire is temporary teacher in the position recently occupied by Miss Wright at the Michigan Institution.

THERE will be a variety performance at the Manhattan Literary Association rooms next Thursday evening. Doors open at 8 p. m. Admission free.

MRS. JAMES, who last year presided with such satisfaction over the culinary department of the Michigan Institution, was obliged to resign her position and is now at her New York home.

ALBERT BALLIN is a rising young artist, and his present indications are correct he has before him a future that will outline that of any deaf-mute who has made drawing and painting a specialty.

ALBERT GROENENHEDER is engaged in conducting an extensive laundry in New York city. "Do 'em up in Troy style for three cents" is what he says when you want a pair of cuffs renovated.

JOHN BENNETT, a deaf-mute and a carpenter of West Orange, was recently run over by a horse driven by a farmer named Vanik. His wrist was dislocated, and he was bruised about the face and body.

MISS DELA PORTER, of ——— has gone to Boston, where she will remain through the fall and winter, and perhaps stay longer. She intends to be a frequent visitor at the Boston Deaf-Mute Society's hall.

E. A. FOWLER, for six years a teacher in the California Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind, died a few days ago in San Francisco. He left a wife. A large number from the institution attend his funeral.

JOHN D. PICKENS, one of the most enterprising deaf-mute farmers of West Virginia, has purchased a fine farm on Sycamore River, and will move on to it the first of October. It is located six miles from Clarksburg on the Northwestern turnpike.

MESSES. W. SMITH, of Brooklyn, George D. Frey, and Thomas Holland were present at the opening of the great six-days go-as-you-please in Gilmore's Garden, on Monday, September 22d. Young Holland sported a little cane, with a plug-nug dog's head on the end of it, on that occasion.

A son of Mr. William Sweeney, a deaf-mute gentleman residing in Melrose, Westchester county, N. Y., was killed on the 16th of July by falling from the embankment on the side of the New York and New Haven railroad. Young Sweeney was trying to climb up the side of the embankment, and when about fifty feet from the bottom he slipped and fell.

THE Central New York Literary Association, which was organized at Rome last year, met on the 20th ult. to elect officers for the ensuing year. George Scholten was elected president, Martin Minkie vice-president, Miss Martha Hunter secretary, Professor A. Johnson treasurer, and Misses Semple and Randall, and Martin Minkie committee on lectures, debates, sociables, &c. The association is in a flourishing condition, and a good deal of zeal for its welfare is exhibited by the members.

As interesting and highly pleasant ceremony was that held at the residence of Mrs. E. Stone, Elizabeth St., Wednesday forenoon, the principal of the happy event being Mr. John Bonediet, of Levanos, N. Y., and Miss Susan A. Westcott, of this village, both deaf-mutes. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Geo. P. Hibbard, rector of St. John's Church, Prof. Nelson, Principal of the Rome Deaf-Mute Institution acting as interpreter. The bridal party left on the 1:30 p. m. train for the West.—*Oswego, N. Y., Dispatch*, Sept. 19th.

Our Watkins correspondent says: "Miss Mary Burns, of Elmira, N. Y., arrived in town last Saturday to visit her many friends about here. On Sunday afternoon she strolled through the famous Watkins Glen, accompanied by Miss Hattie Wright, Mr. Russell Smith, and a Mr. Castline, of Syracuse, and returned home very tired, but having gained much pleasure. I understand that she is to abide with us until Thursday of this week. She will undoubtedly enjoy a very nice time during her sojourn here, and she knows we will not flatter her at all."

We find in the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL* the report of an address delivered by Prof. Thos. H. Jewell, on the 17th ult., before the eighth Biennial Convention of the Empire State Association, at Buffalo. Mr. Jewell, an instructor in the deaf-mute institution in New York, will be recognized as non-in-law of our townsman, Mr. Philip Wager. The address was delivered at the fingers' ends, and afterwards put in type as furnished by an interpreter. From the hasty perusal we have been able to bestow, we should pronounce the effort an able one, replete with interest and instruction.—*Oswego, N. Y., Dispatch*, Sept. 19th.

MISS ANNIE M. STORVEL, of New Haven, Conn., has been spending a week very pleasantly with her schoolmate Mrs. D. Clark D. Boers, of Bridgeport. Mrs. and Mrs. Boers have a fine six-year-old son, who is a prodigy of smartness for his age. Annie was very much delighted to talk with their son because he can talk with signs as well as the deaf-mutes. He can spell some letters with his fingers. She thinks that Mr. and Mrs. Boers are very proud of their son, who is a very smart boy. Miss Stoffel has enjoyed herself visiting, and the park, sea-side and groves, which are pretty, was at Coney Island with her friend at the excursion of the Grand Republic, a very pleasant place. She has enjoyed herself visiting deaf-mutes.

A despatch from Petersburg, Va., says: For several weeks a great revival has been in progress at several of the colored churches in the city, resulting in the conversion of several hundred persons. This afternoon fifty-four of the converts were baptized in the canal, at the head of High street, by the Rev. Henry Williams, pastor of the Gilfield Baptist church (colored) of this place. Among the candidates for immersion was Burwell Lancaster, about 21 years of age, who, from birth, has been deaf and dumb. Before taking him into the water the officiating minister wrote the baptismal vow on a slate, which the mute read. Then he was immersed. On reaching the shore, the mute cried out, "Thank God!" and then became mute again. The incident is a most remarkable one, and has made a great impression on the region, who are very much excited over such a sudden and brief cure. Lancaster was born in this city, and was formerly owned by Mr. Wm. Hansen, of this place. He was educated at the school for deaf and dumb in Providence, R. I. [We know of no such school there.—*Ed. JOURNAL*]

THERE are nine deaf-mutes living in Kansas City, Mo.

Mrs. George Farley and son returned from a visit to Clinton on Thursday, September 25th.

EDDIE DOLAN, a pupil at the Michigan Institution, lately broke his collar bone, but is now doing well.

HAN'S the editors of institution papers better use the scissors less this term, and give us more original matter?

WHAT a rise in the world Barney Clark has had! He is now said to be one of the "aristocrats" of New York city.

MISS E. D. CLAPP, of Brooklyn, visited her friends in Philadelphia recently. She returned home about two weeks ago.

MR. GEORGE POSE has got his little paper into working order again. The *Mirror* is a sprightly little sheet, and deserves to be well patronized.

MR. R. D. LIVINGSTONE, of Boston, Mass., was in Philadelphia on business for nearly two weeks. He left for New York and Boston on the 27th ult.

MISS NELLIE FRANKLIN, of Philadelphia, expects to start for Minnesota on the 15th or 18th October. She will be greatly missed in Philadelphia.

QUITE a number of intelligent mutes have expressed their determination to join the Manhattan Literary Association now that Bond can no longer "bulldoze" the members.

MR. BALLIN, Sen., was at the last meeting of the Manhattan Literary Association, and had the pleasure of seeing his rising young son unanimously accepted as a member.

C. A. COREY and family have recently moved from 757 Folsom street, San Francisco, to 319 Fourth street. Mr. Corey likes the JOURNAL because it has a large circulation.

THE editor of the *Mirror* "puffs" some grape vines which he possesses. We can't see any reason for so doing except, perhaps, that he wants to make a market for the grapes.

PROFESSOR W. W. ANOUS, of Indianapolis, Ind., died on the evening of September 23d of typhoid pneumonia, after being confined to his bed between two and three weeks.

WON't somebody send us a group portrait of the celebrated handsome men of the Michigan Institution? The *Mirror* says everybody around the Michigan Institution is good-looking.

EMANUEL SOUWEINE, the well-known wood-engraver, paid a visit to Mrs. Frank Roberts and Bernard Clark, with whom the latter is boarding; a week ago last Wednesday evening.

FRED HOFFMAN, of New York city, has for years been connected with a large paper-box manufactory, of which he is one of the most faithful hands. He has kept his place through the hard times by steady application to business, thus setting an excellent example which could be followed with success by many another mute.

MR. JAS. S. WELLS and family dined with Mr. S. M. Brown a week ago last Sunday. In the afternoon they repaired to St. Andrew's Church, Harlem, where Mr. Wells held services for deaf-mutes. The weather was quite threatening, and the attendance was not quite as large as it otherwise might have been. There are over twenty mutes now residing in Harlem.

F. B. STAYKER, a pupil of the New York Institution and connected with the printing-office at that place, can set over 1,000 ems of solid Long Primer, eighteen ems wide, in one hour. Can any of the pupils in the other institutions beat this? If so, trot 'em out, and then we will tell you about Johnny O'Brien, another boy who has a very good record of the same kind.

WE have at our office two ears of corn, samples from a large field of luxuriant growth raised by Lawrence N. Jones, of Sand Hill, N. Y., which have the appearance of being a mixture of King Philip and common eight-rowed corn, measuring fourteen inches in length, the kernels of which are bright and large. Mr. Jones wants to know if any deaf-mute can beat this from his own raising.

WE are in receipt of No. 2, volume 1, of the *Morrie* (Mich.) *Times*, a new, interesting paper of twenty-four columns, on which Collins C. Colby, a deaf-mute and formerly an employe in the *Bancroft Bulletin* office, does the mechanical work. It is a worthy paper, and is furnished at \$1 a year; 75 cents for six months, or 50 cents for three months. We hope to receive the paper as an "Ex."

ALEXANDER J. ARNOLD, of Mill Hollow, Pa., accompanied an immense excursion party to New York September 8th, and went from thence to Kingston, Pa., September 13th. From New York he enjoyed steamboat rides to Long Branch, N. J., on Long Island Sound, and on the Hudson River. He also went to Bridgeport, Conn., and enjoyed himself for a few days very much. He enjoyed New York first rate, but says he could find no deaf-mutes there.

MISS MAGGIE E. FELLA, writing for a renewal of her subscription to the JOURNAL, of which she is very fond and which she cannot well get along without, informed us that she was about to go from her home—No. 635 West Chestnut street, Louisville, Ky., to visit friends in Crawford and Harrison counties, that she may be gone until January 1st, 1880, and that her post-office address is LEAVENWORTH, Ind. She relinquished her Bible-class, September 21st, but hopes to teach it again when she returns from Indiana.

C. W. CARRAWAY, a student of the National Deaf-Mute College, who hails from Mississippi and who expects to attend the national deaf-mute convention, wishes "to hear, through the columns of the JOURNAL, what Texas, Missouri, and California have to say in regard to the convention, and what place they are in favor of holding it in." He adds: "New York is my choice, but I have consulted several living in the South and West, and not one agrees with me; and if held in New York (State) not one-half of the Southern and southwestern States will be represented."

ADOLPH EKERT, the well-known professor of hair-cutting and shampooing, is at present learning how to make pocket-books and different kinds of fancy leather goods, and is said to be getting along finely. He is one of the most prominent members of the Manhattan Literary Association, of which he was once secretary, having defeated the Brooklyn tag-bag by a decided majority. He is also quite a bean among the girls, and rumor has it that he now contemplates matrimony. He has also promised us to contribute some of his adventures among the fair sex for the columns of the JOURNAL, and, as he is a very smart young fellow, our readers may with certainty look for a rich treat.

BERNARD CLARK went with several friends to Jamaica, L. I., on Sunday. While there he met and was introduced to "Dummy," the newshy, whose sad and fruitless search for his parents was recorded in the metropolitan journals a year or so ago. "Dummy" is now a young man about 24 years of age. He lost sight of his parents when a child, and has never since been able to find them. He has never been educated, but can converse with ease by means of natural signs. He owns quite a large and extensive newspaper route, and all his patrons take quite an interest in him. He is known to almost every employe on the Long Island Railroad. Clark intends soon to make another visit to Jamaica, and will try to induce "Dummy" to make a visit with him to the New York Institution, and, if possible, get him to enter as a pupil.

MR. HARRY WHITE, of Boston, Mr. Willie White, of Goffstown, N. H., and Mr. H. Wood, of Boston were in Philadelphia on the 15th of September for a few hours on their way to Washington, D. C.

THE threatening aspect of the weather undoubtedly prevented Hodgson and Fox from attending the last meeting of the Manhattan Literary Association. Any way their presence was missed.

HAS that "honorable bill," the gushing and mellow "Tom" Godfrey (who has for some time past had a realizing sense of his lost condition,) become sick of his connection with that foul Brooklyn sheet?

THE Manhattan Literary Association is to be congratulated upon lately obtaining as members some of the most intelligent and respectable mutes in the metropolis of America. There will, undoubtedly, soon be great reforms in that association, as the "solid men" are bound to come to the front, and the "bums" will have to go to the rear, if not to Brooklyn, where they belong.

ANNIVERSARY SERMON.

Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet will preach the 27th anniversary sermon at the service for deaf-mutes in St. Ann's Church, New York, on Sunday, October 5th, at 2:45 p. m.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS.

Teachers examinations will be held in the third district as follows:

Mexico, Friday, October 3d; Pulaski, Saturday, October 4th; Sand Bank, Monday, October 6th; Williamstown, Tuesday, October 7th; Redfield, Wednesday, October 8th; Orwell, Friday, October 10th; Sandy Creek, Saturday, October 11th; again at Sandy Creek November 8th. Each examination will commence at 9 a. m.

No license will be given or renewed by me except on satisfactory examination.

All applicants at private examinations will be required to obtain ten per cent. more than required at public examinations.

JAY E. MCGUIRE.

Lacona, N. Y., Sept. 22, 1879.

NOTICE.

Meetings of the Troy Deaf-Mute Literary Club, Troy, N. Y., will be held every second Saturday evening of the ensuing year at St. Paul's Parish school, State street, beginning October 11th.

Members are earnestly requested to attend regularly.

Deaf-Mutes of Troy and its vicinity are all invited.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet is expected to deliver a lecture before the club October 25th. By order of the President.

SECRETARY.

DEATH OF JAMES NACK.

James NACK, formerly a deputy in the County Clerk's office and something of a poet, died Sept. 23d at his residence, No. 38 Grove street, in the seventy-first year of his age. Mr. NACK was the son of a merchant and was a native of New York. During his early childhood his father, Mathias NACK, lost his fortune, and James' education devolved upon his sister, who taught him to read before he was four years of age. In his ninth year he lost his hearing and speech by accident. He was carrying a playfellow down a flight of steps and slipping, to save himself caught a heavy piece of furniture, which falling on him injured him so severely that he was unconscious for several weeks. When he recovered his sense of hearing had disappeared, and he soon afterwards became dumb. He was then educated at the institution for the deaf and dumb, and showed great aptitude, especially in the study of foreign languages. After leaving the institution he began a course of private study. While he was a pupil at the institution for the deaf and dumb he wrote several poems which attracted attention, and he was introduced to a number of literary gentlemen, under whose care a volume of poems which he composed between his fourteenth and seventeenth year was published. The book was favorably criticised, and assisted Mr. NACK in obtaining a position as Deputy County Clerk, which office he held until about eight years ago, when the infirmities of age necessitated his retirement to private life. Mr. NACK married in 1838, and in the following year published his second volume of writings under the title of "Earl Rupert and Other Tales and Poems." The book was prefaced by a memoir of the author, written by Mr. Prosper M. Wetmore. Mr. NACK was best known by his poem of the "Old Clock," the refrain of which, "Here she goes—there she goes!" was once so popular and is not yet forgotten.—*New York World*.

MR. NACK was a native of New York, and was a member of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. He was a very intelligent and accomplished man, and was a great favorite with his friends. He was a very kind and generous man, and was a great help to his friends. He was a very good man, and was a great help to his friends.

MR. NACK was a very good man, and was a great help to his friends. He was a very kind and generous man, and was a great help to his friends. He was a very good man, and was a great help to his friends.

MR. NACK was a very good man, and was a great help to his friends. He was a very kind and generous man, and was a great help to his friends. He was a very good man, and was a great help to his friends.

MR. NACK was a very good man, and was a great help to his friends. He was a very kind and generous man, and was a great help to his friends. He was a very good man, and was a great help to his friends.

MR. NACK was a very good man, and was a great help to his friends. He was a very kind and generous man, and was a great help to his friends. He was a very good man, and was a great help to his friends.

MR. NACK was a very good man, and was a great help to his friends. He was a very kind and generous man, and was a great help to his friends. He was a very good man, and was a great help to his friends.

MR. NACK was a very good man, and was a great help to his friends. He was a very kind and generous man, and was a great help to his friends. He was a very good man, and was a great help to his friends.

the movements of the lips, and formally opened a school in 1868, before he had reached the age of 21 years. The reputation of his school grew and spread to distant parts of the country, and his patronage increased so that he was compelled to establish a larger institution, the present Whipple Home. It is a large and spacious house, surrounded by an extensive and valuable estate on the lofty hill overlooking the valley of Mystic and the waters of Long Island Sound.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

The attendance at the Manhattan Literary Association on the 18th was as large and uproarious as usual. President Diamond displayed good executive ability on this occasion, partly because he had not been tampered with, and partly because of the criticism arising from his one-sided conduct at the last meeting.

Four new members were admitted, viz.: Albert Ballin, George Farley, Bernard Clark, and S. M. Brown. There was no opposition to the admission of Messrs. Ballin, Clark, and Brown, but Bond and Godfrey voted against Mr. Farley's admission. They had no reasons for so doing, and were prompted only by malice and revenge; that is, Bond has a grudge against Mr. F., and Godfrey always makes his master's quarrels his own. We infer this because no one notices Godfrey enough to give him offence. When he says anything every one knows that he did not think it himself, but had previously learned it from his instructor. On the whole, the association is to be congratulated upon having obtained four of the most intelligent deaf-mutes of the metropolis as members.

The committee on debates and lectures proposed having the questions for the ensuing year printed, so that each member could know in advance what debate or lecture would take place at any meeting. Messrs. Farley and Clark opposed this on the ground that the debates should be on current topics, and not old and mouldy affairs. The objection was not sustained. A motion was made that Rev. Dr. Gallaudet be allowed \$25 for the use of the room and gas, also \$5 for coal, which passed unanimously. Godfrey moved that the case of McCune be taken up, but failed to make any charges against him. This was opposed on the ground that as there were no charges made they could not try him. Godfrey promised to make out a list of charges and present them at the next meeting.

Mr. Carlin spoke of the \$50 loan to Bond, through Weinberger. Bond had spoken in favor of lending it to Weinberger when the loan was requested, and the members, not knowing that it was for him (Bond), placed faith in him, and acted on his judgment that the money would be all right in Mr. Weinberger's hands. The honorable secretary did this—willfully deceived the association—in order to accomplish his mean ends. This affair will be thoroughly investigated, and the chances are that Bond will be brought to account for it.

There seems to be quite a revival in the investigating line in the Manhattan Literary Association. Hitherto the members have gone ahead with their eyes closed, and taken all that Bond has told them for truth; but, as week after week brings forth only more proof of his falsehoods and trickery, they have begun to open their eyes to the importance of looking after the affairs of the association.

The meeting broke up at about 11 o'clock p. m., after which the discussion was resumed, as usual, under the gas light in front of the church.

ARCHILAS.

Sept. 23, 1876.

NOTES FROM CHERRY VALLEY.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—According to the notice given in the *Cherry Valley Gazette*, a service for deaf-mutes was held in Grace Church on Sunday, August 31st. Rev. Reeves Hobbie preached a sermon, Professor E. P. Hart translating in signs. More than seven dollars were collected for the church mission.

Another service for deaf-mutes took place in Buel Church, Buel, N. Y., on Sunday, September 14th, with a large attendance and much interest. Rev. George Sharpley preaching and professor Hart interpreting. There were nine deaf-mutes present, as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Ozias Getman, Miss I. Short, Mrs. Backus, Mrs. Bowman, G. W. Campbell, Fred Fox, J. Smith, and the writer. The deacons kindly collected five dollars and seventy-five cents for the church mission. Rev. Mr. Sharpley realized that there had been a wonder in the method of instructing the deaf-mutes, and was highly delighted with it.

After service Mrs. Bowman, a kind-hearted woman, living opposite the church, invited us to dine. We asked to be excused, as we had to ride six miles to reach home. She seemed so disappointed that we yielded to her request. We certainly enjoyed sign-chats, with many a laugh and joke. A rain storm having ceased, we sat, and returned home. It reminds me of the Canajoharie institution for the deaf-mutes, which was formerly located in Buel and from which several of the guests graduated. The place is now a fine meadow, with an old well remaining.

Miss Isadore Short, of Cooperstown, N. Y., wended her way to Fort Plain, and spent a short time in visiting Mr. and Mrs. Simeon T. Garlock.

It is said to report that for several months George W. Campbell has been sick with dropsy. It is feared that the disease may prove fatal to him, but I hope not very soon.

As I was sketching views along the Mohawk River, for my portfolio, I was invited to visit Mr. Eugene Ehle, a graduate of the High Class of the New York Institution. His residence is opposite St. Johnsville, N. Y. His father has a large, well-cultivated farm, and had just built a large barn, with a slate roof, marked "1879." It is one of the finest barns in the country. J. E. S. Cherry Valley, N. Y., Sept. 18, 1879.

DOWN IN THE STATE OF MAINE.

EAST BOSTON, MASS., Sept. 21, 1879. EDITOR JOURNAL:—Let me write about myself in Bluehill, Me., where I spent ten days.

When I finished clappingboard the new house, I left here for Bucksport at 5:30 p. m. August 26th. I went by steamboat, and met my pleasant friend, Mr. Eddie Friesbe, at the wharf waiting for me. I talked with him about his friends in Bangor, and we saw three hundred Odd Fellows entering the boat to go to Bangor, Portland, and Lewiston. I bid him good-bye, and went with them. We passed a very bad night though a severe and rough storm, which interrupted our sleep. Some other passengers and myself arose at 4 o'clock in the morning, and looked at the views on the Maine coast. The boat arrived at Rockland, Me., at 6 a. m.

I expected to see Mr. Albert Bowler, but he was not there. Two members of the Odd Fellows were playing like "Punch and Jundy," and made the passengers laugh all the time.

I stopped at Bucksport, but did not recognize my uncle. He showed my photograph to me, and asked if it was mine. "Yes," I replied. He rode seventeen miles from Bucksport to Bluehill with me, and we left at half-past twelve and arrived there at 4:30 p. m. I was introduced to my new friends through my aunt's invitation. I rode almost every day, visiting them, and sometimes played croquet with lots of ladies. I rode with my aunt and cousin Willie to the copper mines. Willie and I got out and went to the mines while aunt had gone home to bring her friend to the village. I went over the mines with much interest, and picked some copper ore. William and I walked three miles to my aunt's house. I got some silver ore from the wharf where the ship brought it from Gouldboro, Me. The wagons bring the silver ore to the Bluehill mine's machine to be crushed fine every day. It is rumored that Mr. George Collins, of Gouldboro, Me., discovered a gold vein lately. There are plenty of silver and copper mines in Bluehill and Gouldboro, where a number of men are working, and Mr. Carlisle was going to work in Bluehill.

I climbed up the mountains with my grandfather (70 years old), whom I would not let walk any farther. I stopped his going any farther, and went home with him. I was invited to play croquet with some young ladies and one gentleman. I beat at most every game with a gentleman. The next day I went again and played croquet, and the ladies expected Mr. Hinckley, who came soon. We began to play with partners.

Mr. Hinckley invited two ladies, of Boston, and myself to come and sail with him. We accepted the invitation, and went to the wharf. We sailed to the Granite works, and visited many men who were cutting stones, which are to be taken to Harrisburg, Pa., for a new post-office and

Correspondence.

[Although our columns are open for the publication of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.]

OHIO INSTITUTION NOTES.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 20, 1879.
The stars and stripes floating from the main tower of the institution on September 10th, carriages and other conveyances driving up to the front door of the building and depositing their loads of healthful and vigorous looking children, trunks and satchels lining the steps and portico, waiting to be carried off to their proper rooms, announce that another school year at the Ohio Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb has opened.

The pupils this year were a little later coming to time than usual, a fact easily accounted for, as the Cincinnati Exposition was opened to the public on the same day that school began here, and, as the attractions of such an affair are of an imposing character, it was natural that the nutes of that city would remain behind to see how the thing went through. There were registered on the evening of the opening day 296 pupils, 170 boys and 126 girls, of whom 19 were new pupils. Up to date, September 19th, 372 have arrived altogether, boys 212 and girls 160, of whom 25 are new pupils. At the rate additional pupils are coming in it will not be long ere the average number—425—will be in attendance.

During vacation the following changes in the domestic department of the institution occurred: Mrs. Mary A. Kidder, who for some years past creditably discharged the duties of housekeeper, resigned her position, and Mrs. Susan Blackland, of Mt. Vernon, O., has been appointed to supply her place. Mrs. Mary Syler, since 1876 one of the assistant matrons, in which capacity she has discharged her duties with zeal and efficiency, also tendered her resignation, to which vacancy Miss Mary High, for the past year acting as nurse on the boys' side of the house, succeeds. Her position was tendered to and accepted by Miss Augusta Boalt, of Norwalk, O.

Among the teachers two vacancies have occurred, one by the death of Mrs. Sarah H. Perry, near the close of the last school term, and the other by the resignation of Miss Fannie L. Howells, who since last November has taught the articulation class. Miss Minnie Hyde, a graduate of the Granville Female Seminary and a sister of Mrs. George W. Ball, a former teacher in the institution, and Miss Bettie Allen, daughter of Governor Bishop's executive clerk, have been appointed to the respective positions. Miss Harriet Dare and Miss Kate Millikan have not as yet returned to assume their duties as teachers, both being detained at home by sickness, but are expected by October.

IMPROVEMENTS
during the past vacation, while not very extensive, have, nevertheless, been much needed, and will add materially to the comfort and convenience of the household. About 1,500 feet of water pipe was laid along the front and rear portions of the building, and connected with those of the city water works, in order to secure better protection against fire. The old concrete walks around the base of the building, which age had pretty well worn out, were taken up and sod put down in their place. Flower beds were laid out at different points of the grounds and planted with a variety of plants which, just at this time, render the grounds, perhaps, among the most attractive in the city. Brick walks were put down at convenient places, leading from the doors of the building to the shops and engine house. The benches extending around the front to the east and west doors were painted, also the railing around the fountain and the lamp posts on the grounds. In the interior of the building, aside of the ordinary cleaning up and patching, no changes were made.

Two new hand hose-carts have been purchased, and it is intended to drill a company of pupils in the handling of them. These machines will be of service, not only in case of a fire breaking out in the institution, but also in watering the grounds during droughts such as were experienced the past summer, where in many places vegetation was entirely killed.

The institution last night and tonight was left entirely without illumination except such as could be supplied by the use of candles; it was caused by the gas works, at the penitentiary, from whence this and other State institutions in the city are supplied, failing to work. A good deal of just complaint has been made concerning the poor quality and quantity of gas that is furnished to the institutions, but for some reasons unknown, the powers that be either cannot or will not remedy the defect. The nuisance last winter became so intolerable that even members of the legislature couldn't bear up under it, and sent a smelting committee down to the penitentiary to smelt out the cause of the trouble, but their labor proved fruitless. The next legislature will have the chance to go on a similar expedition, unless the fault at the gas works is speedily removed. The danger and inconvenience at which the institutions are put in cases of this kind are entirely too great to be slighted. A breaking out of a fire just at a time when a building of such large proportions, and occupied by nearly five hundred beings, is in total darkness would cause great destruction of life in the confusion that would necessarily follow.

COLUMBUS.

—In some of the best Russian districts, wheat is fifty per cent. higher than one year ago.

A GOOD LETTER FROM REV. DR. T. GALLAUDET.

No. 9 WEST EIGHTEENTH STREET, NEW YORK, Sept. 26, 1879.
MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—I see our deaf-mute friends in Saco, Me., are expecting Mr. Job Turner on Sunday, October 12th. There is some misunderstanding about this, for I know that he has arranged to be in Boston on that day to officiate for the society in the morning and to hold our monthly service in St. Paul's Church at 3 p. m. I think he will be in Salem in the evening.

I congratulate you and my other friends in Mexico and its vicinity on the formation of the Ontario Literary Club. I trust that I may before long have the privilege of attending one of its meetings.

I hope the circulation of the JOURNAL is steadily increasing. It has my earnest prayers and best wishes for its success. Again I ask all who are on its free list, in consequence of the kind appropriation of our State Legislature, to try to become paying subscribers (only \$1.50 a year) so that the recent graduates of the various New York Institutions may take their places.

I find that persons are often in trouble about sending the fifty cents, as they cannot put silver in a letter. Let me suggest that they can send either one dollar for eight months or two dollars for one year and four months.

The prospects of a national convention of deaf-mutes seem to brighten. Let us try to encourage our deaf-mute friends throughout the country to aim at a high standard of character.

Yours sincerely,
THOMAS GALLAUDET.

THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I have been reading the articles in your paper on the proposed national convention, and have had the curiosity to note the various places proposed by your correspondents at which to hold it. A great many, while they favor it, express no preference as to place; but of those who have expressed a decided preference, from the 7th of August to the 18th of September inclusive, two writing from Chicago, Ill., one from Louisville, Ky., one from Florida, one from North Carolina, one from Louisiana, and one from Massachusetts—total 7—prefer some place in Ohio, and all but one, who mentions Toledo, O., prefer Cincinnati. One from Kentucky suggests St. Louis, another from Florida suggests New York city, one from New Hampshire mentions Hartford. You say Syracuse, N. Y., while some fear, afraid to give his name, but signing himself "W," in your last issue thus delivers himself: "Say what you will, and do what you can, if a national convention of our class takes place it will be held in the Empire State."

While only one outside of New York has named that State, the majority of your correspondents who have spoken out prefer Ohio as most centrally located and most convenient of access to the majority of mutes in the various States. No one person in Ohio has suggested his State, while New Yorkers are shouting New York! New York!!

Were I an enemy to such a convention I could desire nothing better than to have it in New York after such expressions as quoted above, for I should be certain that some other fools will greet us upon the meeting of the convention with: "You said what you could, and did what you would, but here it is in New York; now say what you will, and do what you please, it shall be controlled and run by New Yorkers," and that would be the first and last "national" convention, and it would be "national" only in name.

I admit the force of the suggestion that New York is the centre of the deaf-mute population of the country; but in a national convention we do not want a hundred or two hundred from any single State and only 25 or 30 from all the rest combined and none at all from many. What we want is representation from as many different States as possible to make it national in character, and that can only be secured by holding it in some place near the centre of population easily accessible by rail and water.

By all means, Mr. Editor, appoint a committee national in character (not local), of which you shall be chairman, but do not be in such a hurry to name Syracuse or any other place for holding the convention unless you want to kill the movement as dead as Julius Caesar.

R. P. McCREGON.

Cincinnati, O., Sept. 23, 1879.

"MINNEAPOLIS" WINDING UP "DEAF AND DUMB GIRLS" ARGUMENT.

COMING TO THE SENSIBLE CONCLUSION THAT (MORE THAN) ENOUGH HAS BEEN SAID UPON THE SUBJECT.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I wish to return thanks to a "Deaf and Dumb Girl" for the "taffy" which she dispensed so liberally through the columns of your last issue. She wants to know why, if she really wanted a student, did not she offer herself to "Rambling Soph," or "Student." In reply I would say that perhaps she had some doubts concerning the warmth of the reception she would receive at their hands, or perhaps she could not master sufficient courage. It does not stand to reason that, because she did not offer herself, she is not to be had by them for the asking.

She says she did not make any remarks against deaf-mute boys marrying hearing ladies, but that she reproached them for turning up their noses at deaf-mute girls. Oh, that was it, was it? But did she not take offense at them for preferring hearing ladies to her own "mis-fortunate sex"?

Judging from the tone of her letter, she did. So she thinks some evil spirit had possession of me while I was writing my first article? If that was the case it was a very unobtrusive spirit, for I was not at all aware of its presence. It certainly was not the demon of despair, for I never was in better spirits than at the time of writing. Nor was I suffering from rejected love, for I am not in the habit of giving my love freely, and when I do it is rarely rejected.

She also says that I am "wanting a student," and that I took their part in order to get into their good graces. Well, really, this is news to me. I was not aware that I particularly desired the students, much less that I took sides with them in order to make them think favorably of me. I disagreed with "Deaf and Dumb Girl" and "Wisconsin Girl Graduates" simply because I thought they were wrong in their judgment of the students. As for my wanting to save them from her clutches, I do not think they need my services at present, and it is my opinion that when they get into the clutches of a virago they will be able to rid themselves of her without any aid from outsiders.

If "Deaf and Dumb Girl" wants to find out whether I am a boy or a girl she can do so by reading my last article. If she is desirous of keeping her real name a secret she is welcome to do so. I am not at all anxious to know it.

I notice that the readers of the JOURNAL are getting tired of seeing so much about this subject in the papers, and I do not blame them. Pray, let us stop this useless controversy, for there has been enough said. MINNEAPOLIS.

Sept. 25, 1879.

THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—At last, after weeks of discussion, when I feared that it would all end as it began, in talk, you have come out with a plan for the speedy organization of the national deaf-mute convention; and now it only remains to be seen if that plan is satisfactory to the majority of those for whose benefit the convention is to be held. As for myself, although I agree with you on several points, I can not help differing from you on the most important point of all, viz.: the place where the convention is to be held. But of that anon.

Your view of the convention as an organization independent of the principals and teachers is sound, and finds an echo in the minds of all who have any regard for the good of the many rather than that of the few. The convention is for the benefit of the deaf-mutes as a whole, not for any particular clique or organization. Let the motto of the convention forever be "the greatest good of the greatest number."

As to placing yourself at the head of affairs, it is only right, in my opinion, that you should do so. Having, as you say, been the first to set the ball in motion, who else would have the motive to see it to the end? But there is another and better reason why you should take charge of the matter your self. By the rules of custom or etiquette, the one who makes the first move for the adoption of any new idea is entitled to take a hand in it.

Your plan for the appointment of a local committee and that of empowering the chairman to appoint a committee of five reputable, intelligent deaf-mutes from various parts of the country to draft a constitution and by-laws for the association seems to me as simple as it is good, and ought to be endorsed by every one. I have carefully read all that was said in favor of holding the first convention at Syracuse, and must confess that the advantages of that city in railroad communications are superior to many others in the Union; but, in looking for a place where the convention is to be held, the fact must be borne in mind that, as the convention is to be a national one, it should be made easy of access to deaf-mutes from every part of the Union. The idea that the many in one small section of the country could enjoy the convention at the expense of the few from other sections ought not to be allowed to have any weight, for in that case the gathering cannot be called a national convention, but only a State convention.

It is easy to see from the above that I do not regard Syracuse as the best place that can be found for our purposes. Then I may be asked to name a better place. In my opinion, for the true purposes of the convention, Cincinnati is the best that can possibly be found. It is the most central location for the deaf-mutes of the whole country, and is more accessible to those in the South. In the West there are as many deaf-mutes, if not more, as there are in the East, and New York is too far from the West to expect that many would attend it from there. As to those living in the East, I believe that as many would go to Cincinnati as to Syracuse. Thus considering the fact that deaf-mutes living in the South, the West, the Northwest, and some in the East, would be more benefited by the convention if held in Cincinnati than in New York, which is accessible only to the East, the best place for the convention is Cincinnati, O. I have learned from good authority that many mutes in Pennsylvania would prefer Cincinnati to Syracuse. Now the New York mutes have a grand opportunity of showing a generous spirit in giving up their own claims for the good of the majority. Let them prove to the world that they have the interests of the whole, as a class, more at heart than their own.

It is said that board and lodging can be had cheaper in Cincinnati than anywhere else. As to railroad facilities, look at a railroad map and you will see a net-work of lines running

from the East, South, and West to Cincinnati.

As the above is only an expression of my opinion it may be taken for what it is worth. If there are any others who think the same as I do, let them write to the JOURNAL, so that we may know the general desire of the deaf-mutes all over the country. On the other hand, if it is finally decided to hold the convention at Syracuse, rather than make trouble, I will accept it as final, and attend the convention wherever it is held, and I would advise others to do the same. If the convention is not held in Cincinnati next year, it may be next time.

HENRY WHITE of Boston, Mass.

NOTES FROM PROF. JOB TURNER.

FITCHBURG, MASS., Sept. 24, 1879.
MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—I wish you could have taken a peep at my combined service with the Rev. Mr. Smith at Christ Church last night, which was, I thank God, very pleasant indeed. The church was pretty well filled, and there were five deaf-mutes present, their names being as follows: Mr. and Mrs. John Larrabee, of Massachusetts, William Coghlan, Thomas Palmer, and George Hudson, all of Fitchburg. Mrs. Larrabee's maiden name was Miss Annie Scoles, of Augusta, Me. Stephen A. Creman could not attend the service because he could not leave his night work at the depot.

While I was strolling about town for recreation Mr. John J. Connors recognized me, stopped me, and told me that he was sorry that he could not be present at the service because his excursion ticket required him to return to his home in Mansfield, Mass., the same night. He said that he liked to read the JOURNAL, which he takes regularly. He informed me that Mr. Andrew P. Josselyn was a box-nailer in Foxboro.

After some consideration, I have decided not to go to Keene, N. H., because the Rev. Mr. Crawford, newly ordained, sent me word here yesterday that he had not yet got all things right, and was not, therefore, ready to let me use his church, but that he would be glad to have me come at some other time. I have acquiesced in his advice. I shall have to turn my face towards Boston this forenoon, two days sooner than I thought. This unexpected event will give me two days rest, which I need very much indeed.

I shall hold a service in Norwich, Conn., next Sunday.
Yours sincerely,
JOB TURNER.

A LETTER FROM NORTHWESTERN IOWA.

EAST ORANGE, IA., Sept. 21, 1879.
EDITOR JOURNAL:—I have been confined to my room in the Wyatt House here for seven weeks, and got up from bed and commenced to go out for fresh air last Tuesday. I am getting better every day, but I feel weak. I have had a good ride through several towns with Mr. Wyatt during the past few days. I have bought three lots at Rock Valley, and will settle down there in the spring. I have been living in Sioux county for a year and a half, and I must say that I think it is the best part of the country that I have seen. The part I write of is in the town of Rock Valley. We have one of the finest and best rivers in Northwestern Iowa in this county. Its name is Rock River, and it is beautiful.

Any one desiring a good lot, or a good and cheap farm, can obtain one in this locality, and had better buy one before the prices are higher. Land can be purchased for from \$3.50 to \$6, and improved stock farms for \$8 per acre. Rock Valley wants a foundry, carding factory, blacksmith shop, tailoring shop, and other business. Rock Valley will be the largest and finest town in Northwestern Iowa in a year or two.

I was informed that George Barrett, of Sheldon, went to school at Council Bluffs last Wednesday.

I send you three circulars of Northwestern Iowa with maps, and have marked where Rock Valley is.

I hope you enjoy yourself well. My JOURNAL comes to me regularly, and my friend brings my weekly papers, that are addressed to Pattersonville, Saturdays and Wednesdays.

I shall go back to Pattersonville in a few days.

GEORGE W. EVANS.

A LETTER FROM REV. J. R. BOWLER.

BATH, ME., Sept. 22, 1879.
H. C. RIDER:—DEAR SIR:—The annual subscription of my son, Albert O. Bowler, of Rockland, Me., expires the 27th inst., as per your receipt of last year. Enclosed please find a post-office money order for \$1.50 to renew his subscription.

I take several papers, both secular and religious, and no one of them do I read with more interest than the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL. I am delighted with it, and so is my wife. Albert could not possibly do without it. You are making it everything that could be desired. Your Itinerary is a column that I read first; then I look for the communications of Professor Job Turner and your other good correspondents. The whole paper, in its make-up, could hardly be improved. Success to you, sir, in your devoted effort to enlighten and edify that unfortunate class of our friends the deaf-mutes.

Yours truly,

J. R. BOWLER,
State Missionary.

[Although the above is a private letter we trust that the writer will pardon us for publishing it in our paper. Ed.]

CANADIAN ITEMS.

PRINCIPAL PALMER, OF THE ONTARIO INSTITUTION, RUINED BY HIS DEVOTION TO THE WHISKEY BOTTLE.

TORONTO, Ont., Sept. 23, 1879.
EDITOR JOURNAL:—Mr. Widd, principal of the Mackay Institution for Deaf-Mutes, Montreal, was in Toronto last month, and addressed the deaf-mutes in their chapel. He has many friends here, and likes the town much. He went back to Montreal to re-open his school on the 1st inst.

A new teacher of articulation has been engaged at the Mackay Institution from Boston, Mass. Her name is Miss Littlefield. She has been trained under Professor Bell.

There have been many strange rumors here about the Ontario Institution at Belleville. Great dissatisfaction has been expressed at its management. Dr. Palmer, once the most popular man in Ontario, has been dismissed, and another gentleman, named Mathison, of Brantford, has succeeded him *pro tem*. Mrs. Palmer, his excellent wife, left him just previous to his dismissal, as also did his sons. The bottle is at the bottom of Dr. Palmer's fall, and he is now the most unpopular man in Ontario. It is to be hoped that, for the sake of the poor deaf-mutes in Canada, aid the United States, Dr. P. will retire into obscurity. He has lost a position worth \$1,800, with a fine residence, fuel, provisions, and attendance, all through leading a dissipated life! A sad warning to all to avoid drink.

In my next letter I shall be able to send you more news. Mr. Job Turner is coming to Canada next month, and will call on Principal Widd. I leave for Montreal to-night, and will write to you from there. TORONTO.

Deaf-Mute Girls Ought to Marry Among Their Own Class.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—It is not a good rule for deaf-mute girls to marry hearing gentlemen. They ought to marry among their own class or else remain old maids. The reason that I present is that when a deaf-mute lady marries a hearing gentleman their love soon grows less and less, whether the gentleman stands high or low, with rare exceptions. As a general rule such men are brought up in social life; so much so that they will continue to mingle in society. When such a man marries a deaf-mute lady, and finds out that his wife is incapable to move as easily as himself among the gay circles, imagine his feelings. There are almost always some women wicked enough to steal his heart from his first love by their charms. She pities his deaf wife in terms that makes him feel awkward and diminishes his former love.

One thing is certain, and that is, a deaf-mute lady can never be a reigning queen in gay society, in the ball-room, or at a reception. Surely she is alone among the brilliant and talented hearing people, and very few take the trouble to write with her. Hearing men are fond of seeing their wives shine in society, the pride of their hearts.

Girls, don't marry a preacher or teacher who can hear, except in rare cases. I learned from a friend, who vouchsafed the truth, that a hearing minister married a talented deaf-mute lady, a widow of a former teacher in Pennsylvania. From her she learned that they were tired of each other, and she thought it much better to marry among her own class. Their grown-up daughters mingled in society. Their father encouraged them and took them to parties, leaving their deaf-mute mother to do all the drudgery in the kitchen. I know of other cases, but it is needless to go into details. No doubt there are a few cases where a hearing man and his deaf wife live in peace and happiness, but I fear such cases are rare. So girls, marry none but those of your own class, who can sympathize with you in love, taste, feeling, and spirit, and you will live more happily, and in harmony with each other.

In life's last fitful hours,
Among the summer flowers,
Weave in a glorious future,
A soul's dumb aching pain.
Thus a woman's life is bounded
By the humble, daily task,
Moody taking up her burden,
Pining not to drive or bark.
Oh! how many hearts beside us,
Were we not so worldly-wise,
Might we see in gentle moments
Looking out from wistful eyes.
And how often do we listen,
'Neath a gay and laughing tone,
Could we hear the bitter longing,
Of a strong heart's restless moan.

PEARL.

GRAPE NOTES.

MR. RIDER:—It seems that several readers of the JOURNAL do not understand all that is written about grapes, which grow in the vineyards, in which our grape-growers are always greatly interested, and occupy their time in taking care of the various grapes. They know how to cultivate the vine, which brings good fruits.

Grapes look like *grappe de raisin*, composing a cluster of the fruit of the vine. The vines are fastened upon four wires strung on posts, making many grapes on the vines, and having from 60 to 100 grape clusters hanging on each vine.

The Naples grape-growers own about 4,000 acres of grapes in bearing, and one of them has 25 acres alone, and makes money by selling grapes. Several years ago, before the temperance lecturers came here, the growers used to make grapes into wine, but now they don't make wine much, and they are now selling many grapes for table use! If your readers would

come to Naples they would be much interested in seeing our immense vineyards, finding no wheat, corn, or other farm crops in our fields. They could wander through the vines, and eat various clusters of grapes, and they would have no thirst for water through all through the days, as it is now with main the vine fields. In this month and October your farmer-readers are gathering apples, vegetables, and grain, but here the men are engaged only in picking grapes as long as your readers do the grain from their farm lands.

I cannot give you many names of grapes, but I send you a twenty-pound basket of various grapes, and give you several names: Isabella, Catawba, Concord, Diana, Iona, Rebecca, Hartford, Salem, Muckagone, Delaware, and Ives. Delaware are always first ripe, and they are very nice to eat. All these kinds are different to the taste in your mouth. I sent a few baskets of different grapes to my friends last week.

Our box factory sells about 50,000 baskets and about 20,000 boxes to the growers to pack grapes in. October 1st we will hold the Naples World's Fair on the Driving Park, and we shall be interested in the best grapes on the long tables for the premiums. Let your readers know that I am selling grapes from my share of Dr. Stoddard's two acres to Curtis & Co., Boston, Mass., and to Archdeacon & Co., 85 Barclay street, New York.

Let any deaf-mute come and see the vineyards, and I can have time to lead them through the vineyards before the leaves have fallen. Come, and eat various grapes. I can explain to the mutes better than to write it for your paper. But I never invite anybody to drink wine from these wine cellars.

This vineyard crop consists of about 300,000 tons, and the sellers will receive from \$50,000 to \$75,000 this fall. You would ride through Naples to Canadaigua on purpose to see many vineyards on Canadaigua Lake. The above I have written about grapes.

I am anxious to read in your paper about the national convention. It will be good for the readers to meet their old friends, and talk with them for a week.

Editor Bond is a stranger to me, but his little paper has come to me three times; but don't let him send it to me again. Do not forget to tell Bond: "We will speak evil of no one." Let us do good unto all men; be loyal; speak no evil; be kind and gentle; do good to others. Let us keep our railroad bridge strong for your papers to go over the world, but the *Leader* may go through the weak bridge, and no matter if it fall into the river. I would say, as did Horace Greeley, "Young man, go west." Bond must follow the example, and go west.

I would like to know who can take good care of vineyards. Let any one write to me, and talk about grapes.

I think that you sometimes hear of Hammondsport, Steuben county, and that it is noted for its grapes. It has a large Catawba grape field, and Naples has many various grapes, and sells them easier than they are sold in Hammondsport.

Yours truly,
HENRY FESSENDEN.

Naples, N. Y., Sept. 22, 1879.

NATIONAL CONVENTION.

MR. EDITOR:—The subject of having a national convention of deaf-mutes held somewhere in the United States is just now being warmly agitated in the columns of your paper, and, as I have more or less of an interest in it, I take a hand in the contest.

My ideas of the "why, wherefore, and for what purpose" of the expected convention correspond, in a great measure, with those expressed by Professor P. A. Emery, of Chicago. Casting aside his ideas, or, in other words, holding back all important topics pertaining to the deaf and dumb that should be then and there discussed and commented upon, of what benefit would such a gathering be to those who might attend? It will not, I venture to predict, be a meeting to talk about politics, "Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes," &c., but its object will not only be to give all who go a chance to see each other, but to find out remedies for the existing evils among deaf-mutes as a class, means to better their condition, and the like. These are Mr. Emery's views, and they are the best, and I accord with him on this point.

As for the election of a chairman or president and the usual officers, that is for the mutes to decide and elect. A self-created officer cannot expect to have any power. It is to be hoped that there will be no grabbing of officers without the consent and approval of the majority, and not of the few. I notice that the office of treasurer is suggested. I will be under grateful acknowledgments to the JOURNAL if it will please explain for what purpose such would be needed. I cannot conceive why this unnecessary office should be provided, save as a plot to make some individuals fat! Much less should there be a constitution and by-laws. The convention will merely be a temporal gathering, lasting only a few days, and for us to have a treasurer, and be governed by rules and regulations without any regular or permanent organization, is against both reason and common sense! The convention will not be a constitutional body. If those who will attend—i. e., in case the convention does become a settled fact—will not be possessed of sufficient self-respect and intelligence to act independently then it would not be out of place if half a dozen special policemen should be hired to control the proceedings of the convention. Two well-known mutes, of intelligence, who expect to attend, lately intimated to me that there should be no consti-

tution or by-laws—no bigotry. So I believe a great many, if not all, of those who are in anticipation of going to the convention are decidedly and strongly opposed to a constitution and by-laws. Hearing people never act in such a way except in regularly organized and permanent societies or associations. The last convention, and all other preceding ones, of instructors of mutes, held at Columbus, O., last year, was not subject to by-laws, but by resolutions and the like.

I name Cincinnati as the place. It is the most central of other cities, and a good place at which to hold the convention. Syracuse, I admit, is quite good, but the very name of "New York" makes many turn up their noses! Why, nearly all the deaf-mute gatherings have been held in New York, and why be so hogish as to want more? Many will not attend should it be held anywhere in New York, simply because held in New York. Chicago has a good many advantages over Syracuse, and might be more easily accessible; and yet Professor Emery, and all "we Chicagoans" who expect to go, prefer Cincinnati, but have no such selfishness as to want it held at Cincinnati.

Now a word to the writer signing himself "W," in the last number of the JOURNAL. If he expects to attend the convention, let him please show some respect for old and experienced teachers. His terming Mr. Emery's national convention article "long-winded" is an open insult to the respected old gentleman. No one knows his manner and habit of writing better than the writer hereof, probably, and let me here say that he always writes as briefly as possible, and expresses his ideas in the most condensed manner.

J. E. GALLAGHER.

THE DEAF AND DUMB LANGUAGE.

Language is the dress of thought, and where the one is not suited to the other we have a certain sense of incongruity. In whatever light, we have only to criticise the peculiar structure and the styles of expressions or ideas, as mentally translated, between the language of signs or gestures and the language of words and we perceive that the latter is to the deaf-mute a foreign or dead language. For instance, he thinks in mental images of objects clothed with their proper qualities, and moving in their appropriate attitudes and actions. Hence when he tries to attach his ideas to words it is these same mental images that have to be attached to words. As he thinks in a series of mental pictures, his teacher chooses, for his first lesson, words and phrases adapted to describe such pictures. On the other side, my learned friend wrote in reply to my inquiry respecting sounds as follows: "The sounds of the different letters come first; next, these sounds, as united in syllables; third, syllables united in words; fourth, words united in a period or sentence, and, in the last place, periods united in a discourse or composition."

It is to be observed that the deaf-mute is born to think and talk in the language of signs that God has mercifully endowed him with as a means of communicating thought from mind to mind, by the eye, among those who associate and live with him. As that is his own peculiar language, the English and all other (oral) dialects in the world are to him foreign languages as much as they are to the French or German deaf-mutes. It seems to be strange that in the Bible and in Josephus' Jewish history there are these peculiar styles of expressions, and these structures compare well with those expressed in the letters and compositions written by the best educated deaf-mute graduates.

In conclusion, my motive is not to banish the use of sign-language; on the contrary it is to be considered as a universal means so far as the duties, enjoyments, and habits of life are concerned in this world. As the English language (the best) is to me a foreign language, I should strive to master it as well as I can. No one has any doubt respecting the real merit of the "Course of Instruction" (carefully revised and in four volumes) by Dr. H. P. Peet. In his works we have the double lexicons of the English language, just like those double lexicons of the Latin or whatever other language the English student has in hand in college. It is to be borne in mind that the introduction of such a work into the deaf and dumb schools is still regarded as an era, as it was over thirty years ago, in the history of deaf-mute instruction.

I need hardly say that my head is full of reflections on the late Dr. H. P. Peet's character as an officer and a teacher and also on the great amount of his labor for the welfare and benefit of the pupils, etc., who were within the old institution, situated in Fifth street, near Third avenue, New York city. As a class of educated deaf-mutes, we ought to remember and honor that civilizer of the deaf-mutes for his self-devotion to our advancement to civilization, honor, and usefulness.

I need not say that there has been a good deal of talk among the Buffalo convention mutes about the "combined method," as it is termed in the New York Institution for the Improved Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, and also, at the same time, about the new experiment in the Western New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, at Rochester. As to the latter, it seems to be a very doubtful experiment.

E. JEWELL.

—A French paper declares that with three milkings a day, in a test case, a cow gave 170 quarts of milk, and with two milkings her yield was but 146 quarts, of poorer milk.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, OCT. 2, 1879.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.

THE OHIO RE-UNION.

DEAR RIDER:—On Friday morning, August 23d, upon our arrival in the city of Columbus we met three mates just outside of the Union depot, on the way to North High street. We, six in number, enjoyed an opportunity of riding in a fine, large vehicle at the low fare of five cents, as does every person in a street car from a half-mile to five miles. Finding nobody on the inviting portico we approached the noble institution for deaf-mutes, and, after entering the main entrance, we came up to quite a small number of alumni in the reception room. Graduates one after another were called upon by Secretary Struble to become members of the Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association by paying one dollar promptly, after which they, to whom rooms were assigned, seemed to acquiesce in the satisfaction of having one of the best of arrangements. Other persons, not graduates of the Ohio Institution, were admitted to witness the proceedings of the convention, but no board nor lodging was allowed them.

In the archway, above the main entrance, the word "Welcome," in large gilt letters, attracted the eye of every corner. The letters "O. D. M. A." were the initials of the association's name. Next was a half-circle indicating how long the institution has existed. The "1829" on the lower left hand corner indicated the year when the institution was founded, and in the opposite corner was "1879," the present year. These decorations were interwoven with evergreens and surrounded with the national emblems.

The long-looked-for fourth meeting of the association has been and gone. It was a considerable success in every way, and to all attending a most enjoyable affair. All day many of those attending kept pouring in in a steady stream until after midnight there was quite a goodly company present, numbering one hundred and ninety-three members, including about fifty invited guests. Among the distinguished visitors were Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and wife, Rev. A. W. Mann, Miss Grace Smith, Mr. Gilbert Hicks, of Old Westbury, N. Y., Miss N. S. Hiatt, a teacher in the Indiana Deaf and Dumb Institution, and five other guests, from Pennsylvania. I noticed the absence of many in attendance upon our former re-union, who regretted their inability to be present owing to hard times, and who proposed not to attend the fourth meeting on account of some disturbance.

On Saturday morning at 10 o'clock the association was called to order in the beautifully ornamented chapel of the institution, Professor D. H. Carroll in the chair. After an impressive and fervent prayer by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, Mr. Gilbert O. Fay delivered an excellent address of welcome in an acceptable and satisfactory manner, to which President Carroll responded, congratulating our board of trustees and Mr. Fay for their expressed wishes to extend to the members the hospitality of the house during the three days' session. The reports of the secretary and the treasurer were concise, the latter of whom was recommended as honest, faithful, and competent, but most of the members had before known what was deficient in the treasury. Those who were one by one introduced and delivered short but interesting addresses were Dr. Gallaudet, Rev. A. W. Mann, and Messrs. Freeman, Patterson, and Berry.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon the convention re-assembled, was called to order by the President, and Superintendent Fay delivered an able, eloquent, and interesting oration on the occasion of the semi-centennial anniversary of the institution. Dr. Byers reading the manuscript for the benefit of the speaking audience. His oration was an eloquent and proper tribute to the character and achievements of the institution. It is needless for me to write the proceedings of the convention on Saturday, August 23d, as they appeared in a late issue of your paper.

Two sisters, one of them married of late years, whose parents are very wealthy, having one of the largest farms, attended the convention, but declined the proffered generosity and liberality in becoming members of the association. Outside of the walls of the institution, where they were respectively four and ten years educated, they boarded free of charge with a married couple, both deaf-mutes, too liberal in so doing.

The president of the association, Mr. David H. Carroll, whose good example the new president should follow, was an able and competent officer, well qualified to preside over the convention's sessions. He was spoken of in terms of the highest praise for his efficient and untiring manner. The work almost entirely devolved upon him, for he was prompt in accomplishing everything to the satisfaction of all concerned.

On Sunday evening there were seated in the magnificent library of the institution several members, interested in the topic of conversation. A deaf and dumb woman, with spectacles, on her nose told her husband that she desired to puzzle any of the members in a laughable manner. Soon after this she made rude signs by revolving her fingers in front of her face, like a Innatic, and then asked me what that meant. The answer was that such signs looked very imperfect and awkward, which brought forth laughter.

Owing to the difficulty of arranging for a banquet, the executive committee

was advised to stop it. Most of those attending would neither patronize it nor have confidence in the board of managers. A few months ago the managers were made to resign their positions, and transact no business, because of their incompetency and unfaithfulness. They could not agree with each other in forwarding an object to promote the general welfare of the mute community. Two of the best re-unions, whose most enjoyable affairs most of the members and distinguished visitors are said to have been most highly delighted with, are those of 1870 and the present year, and were evidently productive of a high degree of pleasure and success. They were characterized by courtesy, decorum, and attention to parliamentary rules. All the members scattered over the country by rail to their respective homes, carrying with them the incidents of enjoyment and the reminiscences of school life in the early days of the institution and from its foundation up to its fiftieth anniversary. From the Ohio State Journal of August 6th, 1879, is copied the following proceedings: "The exercises of yesterday morning were opened with prayer by G. O. Fay, superintendent. The committee on the Horatio N. Hubbell memorial, through its chairman, R. P. McGregor, made their report, stating their inability to collect the amount needed for the memorial for various reasons, and referred the matter back to the association, as to whether the committee should go on and secure subscriptions or lay the whole matter on the table. After a discussion of the subject, in which those favoring a portrait predominated, it was agreed that a marble bust was expensive, and it was decided that a portrait be secured. Mr. McGregor offered the following resolution, which was passed:

Resolved, That the money now in the hands of the treasurer of the Hubbell memorial fund contributed for a bust be returned to the subscribers, and another committee of five be appointed to solicit subscriptions for a painting of Mr. Hubbell.

The committee consists of the following persons: Messrs. S. M. Freeman, Emory Shoop, Elias Myers, Joseph Berry, and Miss Belinda Maginnis.

Messrs. Freeman, Anthony, and Fancher were appointed a committee on resolutions.

On motion of Mr. C. M. Rice the following were appointed a committee on an exhibition for the next re-union: Messrs. Shoop, Crandon, Mrs. Robert Patterson, Miss Maginnis, and Mrs. J. M. Park.

Mr. Greener, from the committee on revision of the constitution and by-laws of the association, made a report, which, after slight amendments, was adopted. The most important change made in the constitution was the substitution of an executive committee of the members for the board of managers. The committee has the same powers as the managers had.

A recess was then taken till 2 o'clock p. m.

Upon re-assembling in the afternoon Mr. Samuel M. Freeman, from the committee on resolutions, reported resolutions, which were unanimously adopted, expressing the thanks of the association to the board of trustees, Superintendent G. O. Fay, and other officers of the institution for their kindness and courtesy in making the members pleasant and comfortable during their visit; to Superintendent Fay for his eloquent and interesting oration delivered before the association; to the president for the able manner in which he presided over the sessions of the association; to Superintendent Fay, Dr. Gallaudet, and Rev. A. W. Mann for their entertaining and instructive addresses to the association; to the committee of arrangements for their efforts in making the re-union successful and enjoyable to the members, also to all the railroads entering Columbus, except the Baltimore and Ohio, for their kindness in allowing members of the association to return at reduced rates.

Resolutions of sorrow and regret were passed at the demise of the following members of the association: Messrs. Frederick Anthony, Jr., Stephen W. Spencer, Joseph Sawhill, Marion Vanderveer, William A. Gardner, William Tusison, Mrs. Alice Johnson (nee Hall), and Mrs. Ada Carr, also a series of resolutions on the death of General Kent Jarvis, a former trustee of the institution. At this juncture Mr. Fay stepped upon the platform, and exhibited relics consisting of part of a whip-stock and spoke of a wheel of the carriage in which Rev. Collins Stone, a former superintendent of the institution, was riding at the time the railroad accident occurred which was the immediate cause of his death. The relics were presented to the association by Mr. H. B. B. MacMaster, of Pittsburg, Pa., and will be placed in the museum of the institution.

An election for officers then took place, and resulted in the choice of the following persons: President, R. P. McGregor; Vice-President, Samuel M. Freeman; Recording Secretary, A. B. Greener; Corresponding Secretary, P. M. Park; Treasurer, Ira Crandon. During the balloting the scenes became quite animated between the friends of the several candidates, and after the announcement of the result of each ballot, the successful candidate was greeted with clapping of hands and stamping.

The election over, the several officers elected were escorted upon the platform, and each returned thanks for the honor bestowed, and promising to execute the duties of his office to the best of his ability.

The executive committee appointed by the president consists of the following persons, all residing in Columbus, which is one of the requirements of the constitution as amended in the morning session: Messrs. J. M. Park, Robert Patterson, and Matthew H. Raffington. After the transaction of some minor business the association adjourned sine die.

At the farwell meeting in the evening Governor Bishop was present and occupied a seat upon the stage, as did also a number of the oldest graduates present, to whom his Excellency was introduced. Although unable to express to them orally his gratification at meeting them, yet the kindly smile upon his countenance was readily understood by them.

The president of the association, Mr. R. P. McGregor, then addressed the Governor in pantomime, which was interpreted to him by superintendent Fay. The Governor responded in a few well-timed remarks, after which some of the older members made speeches referring to their early school-life. Dr. Byers also addressed the association, followed by Mr. Fay, who expressed his pleasure at the successful meeting they had held, and hoped they would all safely return home.

Benediction was offered by Dr. Byers, and the members filed out of the chapel, each shaking hands with the Governor. Refreshments were then served, and the remainder of the evening spent in social discourse.

The members will return home this morning. The meeting was a success in every way, the credit of which is due to the untiring efforts of the officers of the institution and the committee of arrangements.

The executive committee have appointed Mr. George W. Chase orator for the next re-union, with S. M. Freeman as alternate.

Governor Bishop seemed much pleased with the articles brought for the exhibition.

The next re-union will be held three years hence.

Yours truly,
GEORGE W. FANCHER.

Westerville, O., Sept. 18, 1879.

SOME VISITING AND A BIBLE-CLASS.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Allow me a few lines in your favorable paper for your readers.

Last Saturday night I left Worcester for Clinton to visit some deaf-mute friends, Misses N. B. and M. Reekie, who are a couple of very polite ladies, and are well known everywhere they have been as real kind-hearted. On my arrival I was surprised to fall into a party of their speaking friends, who are also all nice folks. I much enjoyed the evening until it was time for them to go home.

On Sunday morning we took a nice long walk up to Miss Gilpatrick's home in South Lancaster. We met Miss G. and Mrs. Wright, with Mr. Tuttle, going to meeting, and they were also going to Miss R.'s house. They got out of the carriage, and went to the house. I was much pleased to meet my dear old friend Mrs. Wright again. She has also got a kind heart towards all that she knows. I thank God that He lets me have so many pure and faithful friends. Won't it be beautiful when our days are over if we are found to be true. What a happy life on the other shore we will have. We attended a Bible-class, which I, with the Lord above me, led to a success, and it was an interesting one.

In the afternoon Miss G. took us a walk to George hill, and showed us three large rocks, about three feet apart, and the place where poor Mrs. Rowlandson slept the first night after the severe attack and burning of her home by the Indians. We should be thankful that God lets us have so many peaceful hours now.

Respectfully,
CHARLES N. KNIGHT.

Worcester, Mass., Sept. 22, 1879.

FOURTH OF JULY RACES.

On the 4th of July there was a walking match and a running race in North East, Pa. A crowd of 2,000 had gathered with joyous, anxious faces around the park, more than one-fourth of a mile, at 10 a. m.

John Wood and Herbert M. Mallick, a student of the National Deaf-Mute College, were the entries. Mallick walked three and one-half miles in one-half hour. Wood walked two and one-fourth miles in one-half hour, and was twice obliged to make rests. Mallick got the first money, \$5. Wood got \$3.

At 4 p. m. five boys and Mallick were the contestants in the 120-yards dash. In the first race John Ford won. Mallick came in second in thirteen seconds. In the second race Mallick won, Ford coming in second in twelve and one-half seconds. The people were much excited. Some bet on Mallick and some on Ford. In the third race Mallick won, and Ford was second in twelve seconds. Mallick got the first money, \$3. Ford got \$1.

The people thought that Mallick was the best pedestrian and runner in town.

Yours truly,
HERBERT M. MALLECK.

North East, Pa., Sept. 21, 1879.

—The grape crop of France is reported to be bad in quality and deficient in quantity.

—A great fire in Kiev, Russia, September 3d, caused an enormous loss of property. Many lives were lost, including those of several children.

—A young man, supposed to be insane, attempted to throw himself under the wheels of an incoming train of cars at Providence, but was rescued and taken to a police station, where he said his name was Patrick Mahar and his home in New York.

SUNDAY READING.

O, HEART, BE STRONG.

Be strong to hope, O heart!
Though day is bright,
The stars are only shine
In the dark night.
Be strong, O heart!
Look to the light.

Be strong to bear, O heart!
Nothing is vain.
Strive on, though life is care,
And God sends pain,
Heaven is above, and there
Rest will remain.

Be strong to love, O heart!
Love knows not wrong;
Didst thou love creatures even,
Life were not long;
Didst thou love God in heaven
Thou wouldst be strong.

Sympathy.

WHAT A sweet, tender emotion is sympathy! How important, how really necessary it is to our happiness in this life; and yet how very dwarf and meagre we find its proportions in the world! We seem so wrapped up in self, so reserved in our intercourse with the outside world, that life to us loses all the sweetness which more compassionate natures might enjoy.

Noticeably we see this tender tie lacking between parents and children. Parents seem, in growing old, to have grown away from the joys and triumphs, hopes and fears, of their early days. They seem to have forgotten how precious to them were father's and mother's kindly words of advice or encouragement; and by reason of this a coldness, a sort of disinterestedness in each other's plans spring-up, which is painful to behold and still more so to experience. Then these same parents will wonder why their children will talk so much more freely with their acquaintances than with them, and why it is that they never know what their children are about to do, or anything about their enjoyments, when the real cause is, they never interest themselves in their plans nor encourage them to speak of them; and as a natural consequence (for we all know that all classes of humanity crave sympathy) they are driven out into the world to seek that which above all other things should be found at home.

Not less important than this is what is termed Christian sympathy, an emotion which is a strong pillar in that greatest of Christian graces, charity. What earthly thing can be sweeter to the young Christian (or any other) than the heart-felt sympathy of those who are traveling the same road with them; who are, or have been, battling with the same sort of trials and temptations, and are capable, consequently, of feeling for them as others can not. Perhaps for a short time after you enter the fold, you may notice an interest in your behalf manifested by the senior members of the flock, but you gradually see it lessening, until you feel that none care anything about your spiritual health. You feel so lonely and discouraged that you are almost weary of the race and ready to faint by the wayside.

What numbers do faint every year, especially among the young, from no other cause than this. They go back to the world to find the sympathy you have thoughtlessly, perhaps, denied them. It is under circumstances like these that you may feel, as at no other time, what a sympathizing Saviour you have. "He knows what some temptations mean, for he has felt the same." "He knoweth our frame, He remembereth we are dust." And how comforting it is to know that He knows all about your trials, has felt Himself a stranger among His brethren, is not at all amazed at your weakness; but is touched with the feeling of your infirmities, and is ever willing to give you strength and encouragement.

Remember, then, always to consider your responsibility to your fellow-men, keeping in view and pondering your perfect example, "The Sympathizing Jesus."

Christian Gentleness.

GENTLENESS is love in society; it is love holding intercourse with those around it. It is that cordiality of aspect, and that soul of speech, which assure us that kind and earnest hearts may still be met with here below. It is that influence which, like the scented flame of an alabaster lamp, fills many a home with light and warmth and fragrance altogether. It is the carpet, soft and deep, which, from many a beloved form, wards off at once the summer's glow and the winter's wind. It is the pillow on which sickness lays its head, and forgets half its misery, and to which death comes in a balmy dream. It is consideration. It is tenderness of feeling. It is warmth of affection. It is promptitude of sympathy. It is love in all its depths and all its delicacy. It is everything included in that matchless grace, the gentleness of Christ.

MANY a one is worn out in body, embarrassed financially, and discouraged in spirit, because he thought he could find another path than that which he felt persuaded the Lord wished him to take.

God made the earth bloom with roses that we may not be discontented with our sojourn here; He makes it bear thorns that we may learn to look for something better beyond.

A zealous soul without meekness is like a ship in a storm, in danger of wrecks. A meek soul without zeal is like a ship in a calm, that moves not as fast as it ought.—Mason.

They who are to poor to trade in the world, may buy abundantly in God's market.

CONDENSED NEWS.

—The Manhattan Beach Hotel was closed September 23d for the season.

—Hay can be put up in stack in Northwestern Iowa for fifty cents a ton.

—Fifteen buildings in New Orleans burned recently, involving a loss of \$15,000.

—Fourteen barkeepers were arrested in New York in one night for violation of the Excise law.

—The steamship Celtic arrived from Liverpool at New York September 21st, bringing \$645,000 in gold.

—In the twenty-seven hour race in Howard Hall, Providence, Redding made 125 miles and took the prize.

—Over fifty patents have been issued for cow-milkers, of which thirteen were in England and forty in America.

—The pistol shops of Savage & Smith, Middlefield, Conn., were recently burned. Loss, \$40,000; insurance, \$27,000.

—The wild sour oranges which grow very profusely in Florida are being manufactured into wine, which is said by good judges to be of excellent quality.

—The tug C. M. Parker burst her boiler off Lincoln Park, Chicago, September 22d, killing four out of five of the crew and injuring the only survivor badly.

—Henry Kiddle, a Spiritualist and one of the school superintendents of New York city public schools, has resigned his office, and another man is to be elected in his stead.

—Taylor's Hotel, a summer resort at Pleasant Valley, N. J., burned September 22d, Mr. Taylor, his wife, child, and several guests escaping in their night clothes. Loss, \$10,000.

—General Grant and party have arrived at San Francisco, after an absence of two years and four months in the old world. The arrival of the distinguished party was duly celebrated.

—At Fall River, Mass., a party of four working spinners was assaulted by a crowd of forty men directly in front of the house of the captain of nightwatch. The latter gave chase, and broke up the crowd.

—As a consequence of the non-delivery of a telegraph message, the first information that a Solon, Ill., family received of the death of their daughter was the delivery of her coffin remains by an express company.

—According to the returns of the fifteen lines of European steamers sailing from New York, from April 2d to July 31st a little more than 16,400 cabin passengers went to Europe, a falling off of about 4,900 from the season of 1878, but an increase over previous years.

—A leading manufacturer in Sheffield, Eng., offered any of his men fifty pounds sterling to produce as good a pair of shears as the American. The offer was not accepted, and now the American make is acknowledged in Sheffield to be far superior to the English.

—Flax culture is rapidly becoming one of the leading products of Northwestern Iowa, supplying the mills of Minnesota, Iowa, Wisconsin, and Illinois with seed. It yields from ten to twenty bushels to the acre, is harvested with but little expense, and finds a ready market.

—A Constantinople despatch says the insurrection in Kurdistan has not been quelled. Two powerful tribes have joined Adallah with 12,000 men. The commanders of Erzeroum and Bagdad have been ordered to send all available troops to Mosul. It is feared that the Persian Turcomans will join the insurgents.

—The twenty-second anniversary of the Fulton street prayer-meeting, of New York, was commemorated at noon September 23d by services in the Middle Dutch Church, in which the Revs. Drs. E. P. Rogers, C. H. Baker, Robert B. Hull, S. A. Ort, Irenaeus Prime, and C. N. Sims, Professor Edward Payson Thwing, and Messrs. S. B. Schieffelin and C. W. King took part.

—The one hundred miles of pipe from Coryville to Williamsport, Pa., is six inches in diameter, and holds 28,000 barrels of oil. The fall is 2,100 feet, and the oil is forced into the pipe by great engines, the fluid passing through the pipe at the rate of something over a mile an hour, flowing into the receiving tank at the rate of 6,000 barrels a day.

TEN THOUSAND SHEEP LOST.

[From the Austin Revue, Sept. 4.]

H. F. Beecher, a son of Henry Ward Beecher, went to Enreke, Nev., last week in charge of sheep belonging to General Beale, which changed owners at the Willows. He informed the Sentinel that when he left Kern county, Cal., there were seven bands of sheep, aggregating 18,600, and on Sunday noon when the band left the Willows they aggregated but 8,533, showing a loss of 10,067 sheep on the trip. The most of this number were lost on the Alida desert, over which they traveled for eight days and nights, finding no water for the animals. The distance traveled was about 600 miles, and the time consumed about three months. General Beale was offered \$15,000 for the entire number at Independence, which was only 250 miles from the rancho. He refused the offer, and the result is that after untold hardships he is a loser to the amount of several thousand dollars. His reason for refusing all offers, was because he had been promised \$2.50 per head for every one delivered at Salt Lake, and had he succeeded in getting through with only an average loss, it would have proved a profitable speculation.

BRIEFS.

—Ex-Governor Walker, of Virginia, has become a resident of Binghamton, this State.

—American manufacturers are sending a large quantity of door sashes and blinds to Australia.

—The State fair of Pennsylvania was recently held in the Centennial buildings, and was a fine success.

—If a man stands squarely by party, how many bitter doses he has to swallow and smack his lips!

—Gen. Hood, lately deceased, lost his left arm and right leg in the Rebellion. He was a desperate fighter.

REV. A. W. MANN'S APPOINTMENTS.

Providence permitting the Rev. A. W. Mann will hold services at the following places. He asks, as a great favor, that all who read the notices will make them as much known as it is in their power to.

Detroit, Sunday,	Sept. 21.
St. Louis, Sunday,	Oct. 5.
Fulton, Mo., Monday,	" 6.
Topeka, Kan., Thursday,	" 9.
Kansas City, Mo., Friday,	" 10.
St. Louis, " Sunday,	" 12.
Galesburg, Ill., Monday,	" 13.
Davenport, Ia., Wednesday,	" 15.
Joliet, Ill., Thursday,	" 16.
Mich. City, Ind., Friday,	" 17.
Chicago, Ill., Sunday,	" 19.
Akron, O., Thursday,	" 23.
Dayton, " Friday,	" 24.
Cincinnati, O., Sunday,	" 26.
Evansville, Ind., Friday,	" 31.
Indianapolis, " Sunday,	Nov. 2.
New Albany, " Monday,	" 3.
Munice, " Tuesday,	" 4.
Cleveland, O., Sunday,	" 9.
Mansfield, " Friday,	" 14.
Pittsburg, Pa., Sunday,	" 16.

66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special (private) terms and particulars, which we mail free. \$3. Quilt free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address H. HALLITT & CO., Portland, Maine.

CLAPP BROS. & CO.,

WHOLESALE JEWELERS,

A FULL LINE OF AMERICAN AND FOREIGN WATCHES.

Largest Stock! Lowest Prices!

DEALERS!

Send for Catalogue! Please call when in the city. Orders will receive Prompt and Careful Attention.

161 State Street, Chicago.

\$1500 TO \$6000 A YEAR, or \$5 to \$20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cts. to \$2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare hours to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Before if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth \$5. Quilt free. You can make up your mind for yourself. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

AGENTS WANTED

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S

ILLUSTRATED BIBLE HISTORY.

Over 100,000 copies already sold.

AND ONLY A SMALL PART OF THE COUNTRY CANVASED. THE BEST AND EASIEST BOOK TO SELL.

This work contains an attractive account of the great events connected in the Old and New Testaments, the lives of the Patriarchs, Prophets and Kings; of Christ and His Apostles and of the remarkable women and children mentioned in the sacred volume. Beautifully illustrated with elegant steel engravings. For terms, address Henry Bill Publishing Co., Norwich, Ct.

EMANUEL SOUWEINE,

Designer and Engraver on Wood,

14 Ann Street, NEW YORK.

(Care of R. S. Brown.)

Makes a specialty of the Deaf-Mute Alphabet, Monograms, Signatures, etc., etc.

DR. KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE REMEDY

FOR THE CURE OF

ALL DISORDERS OF THE

STOMACH AND BOWELS.

Such as Heartburn, Acid Eructum, &c., &c., &c.

DR. KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE REMEDY

is offered as a reliable medicine for the cure of all diseases arising from an impure state of the system.

It is a simple, safe, and effective remedy, and is the only one of the kind that can be trusted in all cases.

DR. KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE REMEDY

is a simple, safe, and effective remedy, and is the only one of the kind that can be trusted in all cases.

DR. KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE REMEDY

is a simple, safe, and effective remedy, and is the only one of the kind that can be trusted in all cases.

DR. KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE REMEDY

is a simple, safe, and effective remedy, and is the only one of the kind that can be trusted in all cases.

DR. KENNEDY'S